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The Line of the Mask

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

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CHAPTER IV.—(Continued.)

"I had told the maid to burn your letter. But she left it on the floor where I had thrown it, and I came across it this morning. It looked rather pathetic. So I am writing you against my better judgment. Yes, I know your name; I find that I am well acquainted with people you know. I am a woman who often surrenders to the impulse of the moment; I may or may not answer any future letter from you. You write very good Italian. Once I loved them well. Why should you wish to know me? Our ways are as divergent as the two poles. Happy because I sing? There are some things over which we can sing or laugh, but of which we can not speak without crying. Happy or unhappy, what can this matter to you? To you I shall always remain the Lady in the Fog. Are you rich, young, talented? I care not in the least. Perhaps it amuses me to add to your confusion. Find me? I think not. Seek me? Do so; I permit you to. And would you know me if you found me? Misguided energy!"

Hillard put the letter away, extinguished the lights, and passed up to the room. She defied him to find her? This was a direct challenge. He would accept it. This time he would use no personal to tell her that a letter awaited her. She should make the inquiries herself. And from the mail clerk he would obtain a description of the elusive Madame Angot. Again he saw the veiled lady on the Sandford block. Out of normal curiosity he telephoned the stables and made inquiries. The reply was short. No one at the stables knew the lady, but she rode the horse on proper authority.

That night he wrote:

"I shall keep on writing till you cease to reply. Let me be frank with you. I am bored; so are you. The pleasure you derive in keeping up this mystery engages you. You bid me to find you. I accept the challenge. You must understand at once that it is the mystery that interests me. It is the unknown that attracts me. I am mentally painting you in all sorts of radiant colors. You defy me to find you. There is nothing so reliable as the unexpected, nothing so desperately uncertain as a thing assured. I warn you that I shall lay all manner of traps, waylay your messengers, bribe them. I shall find out where you live. The rest will be simple."

She replied:

"I have no desire to alleviate your confessed boredom. Your persistence would be praiseworthy if well directed. Waters wear away stone, the wind crumbles the marble, but a woman is not moved till she wishes to be. I never thought that I should dabble in an intrigue of this sort, and I am surprised at the amusement it affords me. I really owe you some gratitude. The few I have met who know you tell me that you are a 'nice young man.'"

He rebelled at the adjective. Every man has some portion of self-love. So his next effort was a passionate denial that he was nice. When should he get her? The postman brought him a letter which contained one word—Shimmer! He sent her four pages, a frank and witty description of himself and friends, his past and some of his heirs.

On the day she received this letter a cablegram came to her from the far Mediterranean. Whatever it contained had the effect to cause all restraint to disappear from the tone of her letters. They became charming; and more and more Hillard found himself loving a Voice. All his watching, all his traps, came to no successful end. She was too clever for him. He sought the mail department of the great newspaper; the clerk couldn't remember, there were so may calling for mail. Letters passed to and fro daily now, but always she declared that it was impossible for them to meet. To write a letter was one thing, to meet a strange man in an unconventional manner was another. No, it was out of the question to dine with him in a restaurant. It was equally out of the question to cook a dinner where she lived, as she and her maid dined at a small restaurant near-by. Would he not be content with the romance and let the reality go? Finally he proposed to bring the dinner all cooked from the club. Two days went by without a sign; then the blue letter came:

"I surrender. The most fatal thing in life is curiosity. It has the power to lead us into all manner of trouble. And I have my share of curiosity. Remember, you never would have found me. I may dwell in a garret; I may be hideous; perhaps nothing remains to me but my voice. Whatever you have painted me in your imagination, I tell you that I shall prove directly the opposite. And now the terms. And if you do not follow them confidently and blindly, your dinner will grow cold in the carriage. Dinner will be at eight, February first. At seven a carriage will call for you. The messenger will blindfold you. He will then proceed to the club and take the dinner, and bring you here. Be warned! If you so much as lift the corner of the bandage, the romance will end then and there. It is necessary to enforce these conditions, but it is not necessary to explain why. I realize that I am doing something very foolish and unwise. But, as you say, I am a woman who has seen much of the world. Thus I have my worldly side. I shall use it as a buffer.

"Blindfolded!" Hillard scrubbed his chin. All these precautions! Who was she? What was she? An ordinary young woman, full of mischief, or was she what he hoped, a real mystery? He was well on the way to find out. Since there was no escape, blindfolded he would go.

At half after six, on the night of the first of February, then, he began to dress. It was some time since he had taken such particular care.

"The signore seems in high spirits tonight," observed Giovanni, as he laid out the linen.

"Man, I'm happy and greatly excited. Do you recollect the lady who sang under my window? I am going to meet her tonight. The mystery will be a mystery no longer."

"Who is she?" asked Giovanni sharply. It was rarely he asked a question with such directness.

But his master was too excited to note it. "On my word, I don't know who she is, Giovanni. She has written such charming letters! She may be only a singer; she may be a Russian princess in exile; she may be an adventuress of the most formidable type; she may be an American girl. One thing, she is not English. English women as I have found them lack the essential spirit of adventure."

"Ah! Giovanni stroked his lips doubtfully. "It is not like the signore to plunge blindly into adventures like this."

"The very word, blindly. I go blindfolded, amico. What do you think of that?"

"Blindfolded?" Giovanni was horrified. "It is a trap!" he cried. "They will assassinate you! No, you shall not go! In Rome, at the carnivals, it is an old game. They will rob you."

"You are dreaming. This is America; things are not done that way here. And nothing now can turn me aside." Hillard was all the while finishing his toilet.

"I suppose not. But blindfolded!"

"Take the number of the cab as I get in. If anything should happen, give the number to the police."

Giovanni, with a sharp movement of the hands, expressed his resignation to the worst. He knew the futility of arguing with his master. But he followed him down to the hall and tied on the bandage himself. He was honest about it, too, for Hillard could see nothing. Then the messenger-boy took him by the hand and led him to the carriage. As the two were climbing in, Giovanni spoke rapidly in his native tongue.

"There is no number on the carriage!"

"Too late to bother now."

The carriage rolled off toward the club, where the dinner, hot and smoking, was taken on.

"Joinin' th' Elks?" asked the boy, when they were well under way once more.

"No, it's a seance. They are going to call up my fate round a table."

"Huh? Aw, go-wan! Dey don't call up no ghosts wit' French cider and hot bolds." The boy relapsed into silence.

Hillard tried to follow the turns of the carriage, but these were too many; and so he resigned himself to become totally lost. By and by the carriage stopped.

"Dis is where we alights, me lold!" the boy jeered. "An' no lookin', mind."

Hillard found the carriage steps and landed safely. He stood for a moment, listening. They were in a quiet part of the city; no elevated or surface cars were near. He was assured that the location was exclusive. Garrets are not to be found in quiet places.

"Look out fer th' steps," said the boy, again taking Hillard by the hand. "And you be careful of that basket."

"I ain't lettin' it drop any."

Winding steps, thought the blindfolded man. He could recollect none. It seemed to him that they stood there five minutes before the door opened. When it did, the boy passed in the basket and resolutely pushed Hillard into the hall. The door closed gently, and the adventure was begun. Whither would it lead him?

"Take off the bandage the signore may now," said a voice in broken English.

"Thanks!" He tore the handkerchief from his eyes and blinked. The hall was so dimly lighted that he could see nothing distinctly.

"The signore's coat and hat."

He passed over these articles, shook the wrinkles from his trousers, smoothed his chin, and stood at attention. The maid eyed him with abundant approval, then knocked timidly on the door leading to the drawing room. He was sure of one thing: this was some millionaire's home. What if he should see in the drawing room a party of his intimate friends, ready to plague and jest? He shuddered. He never had entertained such an appalling probability.

"Avanti!" called a soft voice from within.

Hillard gathered in his courage, opened the door and stepped inside. A single lamp in a far corner drew his glance, which roved a moment later. On a divan near this lamp sat a woman in black. Only a patch of white throat could be seen, for her shoulders were not bare and her arms only to the elbows. Her back was turned squarely. He could see nothing of her face. But what a head! He caught his breath. It glowed like a copper-beech in the sunshine. What was it? There was something, something he could not see.

"Madame?" he faltered. He had had a gallant Italian phrase to turn for her benefit. He spoke English instead, and not very firmly.

The woman turned. Hillard took a step backward and blundered against a pedestal.

She was masked!

CHAPTER V.

The Mask.

Masked! Only her mouth and chin were visible, and several little pieces of court plaster effectually disguised these. There was a mystery. He to come blindfolded and she to wear a mask! Extraordinary! There was something more than a jest: she really did not wish to be known, and the reason lay far back of all this, beyond his grasp. He stood there dumfounded. She rose. The movement was elegant.

"And this," she said ironically, "is the gentleman who leaned out of the window?"

He brought all his faculties together, for he knew that he would need them in this encounter. "Supposing I had fallen out of it. Well, it could not have mattered. I should not have been more at your feet than I am now." This was very good, considering how dry his tongue was.

"If you had fallen out? I had not thought of that. A modern Ulysses, house-broken, and an itinerant siren! You had been wise to have stuffed your ears that night."

"My mythology is rusty. And I much prefer Penelope. She interests me vastly more than the ancient prize fighter."

"But sit down, Mr. Hillard, sit down." The lady with the mask motioned him to a chair directly under the light. She wished to study his face while she talked.

Hillard reached the chair successfully enough, but he never could recollect how. He sat down as a bashful man sits down in a crowded ball room, with his knees drawn in tightly and his feet at sympathetic angles. He knew that she would have the best of him in this engagement. All the bright things to say would come to him after he had gone home. It was far easier to write letters. That mask! One might as well converse with the Sphinx. His face was hers to study; her emotions would be wholly her own.

Presently she laughed with malice.

"You are not comfortable in that chair."

"That is true; and yet it is soft and roomy. I am uneasy. Perhaps you recall to my subconsciousness a period in my former existence on earth; or, if you will, one of my ancestors."

"I fail to understand."

"Well, a Hillard, two hundred years ago, had his head cut off by an ax. His executioner wore a mask."

"A mistake. Your ancestor should have been hanged."

"And I along with him, you would imply?"

"Are you not Irish? I have known Irishmen by the name of Hillard."

"They were in disguise. But I have a generous strain of Irish blood in me. Otherwise I shouldn't have had the courage to follow up an adventure like this."

"Thanks. The compliment is rather ambiguous."

"My compliments can not possibly be more ambiguous than your appearance. Surely, there will be an hour for unmasking."

"It has already begun, Mr. Hillard."

"So I am the one who is to be unmasked? Well, I have only the mask nature gave to me. I wish she had been more liberal. But I shall see what can be done with it."

"Is there any mask quite so terrible, quite so deceptive, as this very mask nature gives us? Can it not lie adroitly, break hearts, overthrow empires? You can judge a character by this mask sometimes, but never the working of the mind behind it." She resumed her seat on the divan.

"I wish I could read yours."

"And much good it would do you." She smiled, rather ruefully, Hillard thought.

He took note of her teeth and felt a sudden tinge of regret. One may disguise the face and hair, but the teeth are always the same. Two lower teeth on the right side appeared to be gone; the others were firm and glistening white. It was a pity, for a woman's teeth are as much her glory as her hair.

"I am curious to know what you brought for dinner."

He enumerated the delicacies.

"You have evidently studied your Lucullus," she said.

Silence. The ruddy light on her hair fascinated him.

"What is it?" she demanded.

"Your hair," with a simplicity which silenced her. "You have the most beautiful hair I have ever seen."

"Thank you. And yet, for all you know, it may be a fine wig."

"If it is, I shall never be sure of anything again. Am I in prosaic New York? Have you not, by some carpet-magic, transported me to old Europe? If a dozen conspirators came in cowls to render me the oath, I should not be at all surprised."

"There is no magic; only a mask."

"And there is no way of seeing behind that?"

"None, absolutely none. I am told that you are a gentleman; so I am confident that you will not stoop to use force."

"Only the force of eloquence, if ever I may lay claim to that again."

"You are beginning well. For I tell you, Mr. Hillard, I shall expect but the most brilliant wit from you tonight. As for me, I shall only interpolate occasionally. Now, begin."

"I am not used to dancing without the pole."

"You must learn. Dance!"

"Upon what—nothing?" And how shall I know that my dancing pleases you?"

"I agree to tell you. I wear this mask tonight because I am taking a surreptitious leaf out of my book of cares."

"Cares? Have you any?"

"If I were without cares it would not be necessary to seek diversions of this equivocal character." She crossed her arms. The magic of old Venice seemed at that moment to enfold her.

"You are, then, seeking a diversion?"

"Nothing more or less. Do not flatter yourself that there is anything personal or romantic on my side. I am bored."

"I am wholly in your hands," he said; "and they are very beautiful hands."

"Is there anything more beautiful than a cat's paw when the claws are hidden? Never judge a woman by her hands." Nevertheless, she buried her hands in the depth of a down pillow. She had forgotten her rings. She slipped them off and managed to hide them.

"I promise to remember. Your letters—" he began diffidently. Where the deuce was his tongue? Was he to be tongue-tied all the evening before this Columbine, who, with the aid of her mask, was covertly laughing at his awkwardness?

"My letters? A woman often writes what she will not say, and says what she will not write. Did you not ask me to disillusion you?"

"Yes, but softly, softly. I begin to believe one thing: you brought me here to teach me a lesson. Gentlemen should never use the personal column."

"Nor should ladies read it. I am not saving any mercy for myself!" with laughter.

"Shall I begin with my past?"

"Something less horrifying, if you please!"

"I object to the word nice," he said, seeking a new channel, for he was not steering very well in those he had so far selected.

"The word was employed negligently. Your friends used the word.

"I should have preferred milksop!" He was growing impatient. "Hadn't you better try some new kind of torture?"

"This is only a skirmish; your real torture hasn't even begun yet. But this will give you an appetite. I do not drink champagne, but the chambertin will do nicely. Oh, I propose that you shall pay for this dinner, Mr. Hillard; pay for the privilege of sharing it with me."

"Bring on the check. I should like to settle the bill at once, and have it off my mind."

"You may take off your gloves," she countered. "I know that you must feel uncomfortable with them on. To clasp one's own hands is a kind of personal sympathy. Try it."

He drew them off, not ungracefully, and tucked them away. He spread his thin brown muscular fingers a few times, then folded his arms.

"You look quite Napoleonic in that pose."

"If this were only Elba and not St. Helena! I should be coming back to you some day."

"I shall credit that against the partridgea."

This time her laughter was relaxed and joyful. And somehow he felt more at ease. He was growing accustomed to the mask. He stretched his legs and fingered his neither lip.

"Have you not somewhere an invisible cloak?"

"I had one that night, which nature lent me," she answered readily. "I was so invisible to you that I heard the policeman call out your name. I thank you for insisting that I was not a chorus-lady."

Here was a revelation which accounted for many things. "I haven't been very fortunate so far in this adveture."

"That is rank ingratitude. I am of the opinion that fortune has highly favored you."

"But the mask, the mask! If you heard the policeman call my name, you must have heard him speak of one Leddy Lightfinger."

"I did indeed. And is it not possible that I am that very person?"

Hillard dropped his hand toward his watch. "Why do you hate Italy?"

She sat straight, and what little he could see of her mouth had hardened.

"There will be no retrospection this evening, if you please," her voice rather metallic.

The mystery lifted its head again. One does not hate a country without a strong and vital reason. Was Giovanni partly right, after all? Was this a kind of trap, a play to gain his interest? Was her singing under his window purely accidental? She hated Italy. The State or the Church? More likely the State. And what had the State done to her or she to the State? A conspirator, in need of funds and men? If this was the case, she was not going about her cause scientifically. Italy had no hold upon anything of his save his love of beauty. Perhaps her reason for hating Italy was individual and singular: as she would have hated any other country, had her unhappiness originated there.

"Will you not sing?" he asked. This was an inspiration. Music might assist in melting her new reserve.

"You recollect, then, that I possess a voice?"

"It is all I have to recollect. Tell me, whither is all this to lead?"

"To the door, and into the fog again."

"On my word, I'm half inclined to believe you to be an anarchist or a Red or something on that order."

"On account of my hair?" She laughed again. "Put yourself at ease. I am neither Leddy Lightfinger nor a socialist. There are no dynamite bombs in this house. I despise any organization which aims to destroy society. Society is bad enough as it is; but think of trying to readjust it!"

"I give up the puzzle."

"That is better."

It is difficult to seek and hold a pair of eyes partly hidden behind a mask. Several times he made the attempt, but his eyes were first to lower.

Her severity, her irony and her apparent lack of warmth were mere matters of calculation. Her plan was to inspire him with trepidation, to keep him always at arm's length, for his own safety as well as hers. She knew something of men. Even the best, if suddenly thrown into an affair so strange as this, might commit an irreparable blunder; and this she did not want Hillard to do. She was secretely pleased with his strong face and shapely head. There was neither beard nor mustache to hide the virtues or defects. The chin was square but not heavy, the mouth humorous, kindly and firm, the nose bridge; and the brown eyes, sleepy yet with latent fires, were really handsome. She knew all about him; she was not afraid to be alone with him; nor was it really necessary to wear a mask. But the romance in her heart, that she believed to be dead, was not dead, only waiting to be rekindled. True, they were never to meet again; it was all to begin tonight and end tonight. No man was likely to forget a face met under such whimsical and extraordinary circumstances; so he must not have hers to remember. She arose.

"I will sing."

"That is more than I dared to hope." He made as though to rise.

"Sit down. I do not play by note; my memory is very good. While I am singing I should much prefer you to remain where you are."

He obeyed without protest, and she went to the piano. Above the instrument was a rare old Venetian mirror; in it he could see her face fairly well. And where had he seen that mirror before?

"What shall it be?" she asked, and he forgot the mirror.

"The song you sang under my window."

"But that is for the male voice!"

"You sang it very well, nevertheless. I have a good memory, too." He leaned forward, his arms crossed on his knees. Was there ever, in all the world, such an Arabian night?

She sang, but without that buoyant note of the first night. One after another he called out the popular airs of the old light operas. She had them all on her tongue's end.

"Light opera appeals to you?" She had followed in the mirror his slightest move. Was she disappointed?

Where had he seen that copy of Botticelli before? If only there was a little more light.

"Pardon me," he said. "You asked—?"

She repeated her question, wondering what had drawn his attention.

"I like my grand opera after dinner. After dinner I shall want Verdi, Berlioz, Gounod."

"But after dinner I may not care to sing." She spoke in German.

He was not expecting this tongue; besides, his German had never been a finished product. For all that, he made a passable reply.

"You speak as many languages as a Swiss hotel-concierge."

"I wish I did. My mother had one idea in regard to my youth: I should speak four languages and eventually become a great diplomat. As it stands, I speak indifferent French and German, and am not in the diplomatic service. My mother had one of the loveliest voices. It was a joy to hear her speak, now Italian, now German, now French. She understood that in these days one does not travel far with Greek and Latin, though they come in handy when you strike old inscriptions. We were great comrades. It was rare fun to go with her on an antique-hunting expedition. They never fooled her nor got the better of her in a bargain."

She liked the way he spoke of his mother.

"But you," he said; "you are not Italian."

She smiled.

"You are neither French, German nor English."

She still smiled, but to the smile she added a gentle shrug.

"You are American—like myself!" he hazarded.

Her fingers stirred over the keys again, and Grieg's Papillon fluttered softly from flower to flower.

(To Be Continued.)

WANTS U. S. TO CONTROL MINERAL DEPOSITS ON PUBLIC LANDS

President Taft Sends Congress an Important Message on the Conservation of Our Great Natural Resources.

Washington, Jan. 14.—President Taft's message on the conservation of the natural resources was sent to Congress this noon. Owing to the Ballinger-Pinchot controversy this had been looked forward to with keen interest and its reading was followed with close attention. The message follows in full:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

In my annual message I reserved the subject of the conservation of our national resources for discussion in a special message, as follows:

"In several departments there is presented the necessity for legislation looking to the further conservation of our national resources, and the subject is one of such importance as to require a more detailed and extended discussion than can be entered upon in this communication. For this reason, I shall take an early opportunity to send a special message to congress on the subject of the improvement of our waterways; upon the reclamation and irrigation of arid, semi-arid and swamp lands; upon the preservation of our forests and the reforesting of suitable areas; upon the reclassification of the public domain with a view of separating from agricultural settlement mineral, coal and phosophate lands and sites belonging to the government bordering on streams suitable for the utilization of water power."

In 1860 we had a public domain of 1,055,911,088 acres. We have now 731,554,961 acres, confined largely to the mountain ranges and the arid and semi-arid plains. We have, in addition 368,035,975 acres of land in Alaska.

Present Laws Are Old.

The public lands were, during the earliest administration, treated as a national asset for the liquidation of the public debt and as a source of reward for our soldiers and sailors. Later on they were donated in large amounts in aid of the construction of wagon roads and railways, in order to open up regions in the west then almost inaccessible. All the principal land statutes were enacted more than a quarter of a century ago. The homestead act, the pre-emption and timber culture act, the coal land and the mining acts were among these. The rapid disposition of the public lands under the early statutes, and the lax methods of distribution prevailing, due, I think to the belief that these lands should rapidly pass into private ownership, gave rise to the impression that the public domain was legitimate prey for the unscrupulous, and that it was not contrary to good morals to circumvent the land laws. This prodigal manner of disposition resulted in the passing of large areas of valuable land and many of our national resources into the hands of persons who felt little or no responsibility for promoting the national welfare through their development. The truth is that title to millions of acres of public lands was fraudulently obtained, and that the right to recover a large part of such lands for the government long since ceased by reason of statutes of limitation.

There has developed in recent years a deep concern in the public mind respecting the preservation and proper use of our natural resources. This has been particularly directed toward the conservation of the resources of the public domain. The problem is how to save and how ot utilize, how to conserve and still to develop; for no sane person can contend that it is for the common good that nature's blessing are only for unborn generations.

Among the most noteworthy reforms initiated by my distinguished predecessor were the vigorous prosecution of land frauds and the bringing to public attention of the necessity for preserving the remaining public domain from further spoliation, for the maintenance and extension of our forest resources, and for the enactment of laws amending the obsolete statutes so as to retain governmental control over that part of the public domain in which there are valuable deposits of coal, of oil, and of phosphate, and, in addition thereto, to preserve control, under conditions favorable to the public, of the lands along the streams in which the fall of water can be made to generate power to be transmitted in the form of electricity many miles from the point of its use, known as "water power" sites.

The investigations into violations of the public land laws and the prosecution of land frauds have been vigorously continued under my administration, as has been the withdrawal of coal lands for classification and valuation and the temporary withholding of power sites. Since March 4, 1909, temporary withdrawals of power sites have been made on 102 streams, and these withdrawals, therefore, cover 229 per cent more streams than were covered by the withdrawals made prior to that date.

Statutes Not Clear.

The present statutes, except so far as they dispose of the precious metals and the purely agricultural lands, are not adapted to carry out the modern view of the best disposition of public lands to private ownership, under conditions offering on the one hand sufficient inducement to private capital to take them over for proper development, with restrictive conditions on the other which shall secure to the public that character of control which will prevent a monopoly or misuse of the lands or their products. The power of the secretary of the interior to withdraw from the operation of existing statutes tracts of land, the disposition of which, under such statutes, would be detrimental to the public interest, is not clear or satisfactory. This power has been exercised in the interest of the public, with the hope that congress might affirm the action of the executive by laws adapted to the new conditions. Unfortunately, congress has not thus far fully acted on the recommendations of the executive, and the question as to what the executive is to do is, under the circumstances, full of difficulty. It seems to me that it is the duty of congress now, by a statute, to validate the withdrawals which have been made by the secretary of the interior and the President and to authorize the secretary of the interior temporarily to withdraw lands pending submission to congress of recommendations as to legislation to meet conditioons or emergencies as they arise.

One of the most pressing needs in the matter of public land reform is that lands should be classified according to their principal value or use. This ought to be done by that department whose force is best adapted to that work. It should be done by the interior department through the geological survey. Much of the confusion, fraud, and contention which has existed in the past has arisen from the lack of an official and determinative classification of the public lands and their contents.

It is now proposed to dispose of agricultural lands as such, and at the same time to reserve for other disposition the treasure of coal, oil, asphaltum, natural gas, and phosphate contained therein. This may be best accomplished by separating the right to mine from the title to the surface, giving the necessary use of so much of the latter as may be required for the extraction of the deposits. The surface might be disposed of as agricultural land under the general agricultural statutes, while the coal or other mineral could be disposed of by lease on a royalty basis, with provisions requiring a certain amount of development each year; and in other to prevent the use and cession of such lands with others of similar character as to constitute a monopoly forbidden by law, the lease should contain suitable provision subjecting to forfeiture the interest of persons participating in such monopoly. Such law should apply to Alaska as well as to the United States.

It is exceedingly difficult to frame a statute to retain government control over a property to be developed by private capital in such manner as to secure the governmental purpose and at the same time not frighten away the investment of the necessary capital. Hence, it may be necessary by laws that are really only experimental to determine from their practical operation what is the best method of securing the result aimed at.

The extent of the value of phosphate is hardly realized, and with the need that there will be for it as the years roll on and the necessity for fertilizing the land shall become more acute, this will be a product which will probably attract the greed of monopolists.

Control of Water Power.

With respect to the public land which lies along the streams offering opportunity to convert water power into transmissable electricity, another important phase of the public land question is presented. There are valuable water power sites through all the public land states. The opinion is held that the transfer of sovereignty from the federal government as they become states, included the water power in the rivers except so far as that owned by riparian proprietors. I do not think it necessary to go into a discussion of this somewhat mooted question of law. It seems to me sufficient to say that the man who owns and controls the land along the stream from which the power is to be converted and transmitted, owns land which is indispensable to the conversion and use of that power. I cannot conceive how the power in streams flowing through public lands can be made available at all except by using the land itself as the site for the construction of the plant by which the power is generated and converted, and securing a right

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President's Recommendations

All of the present public land laws were enacted many years ago and in view of changed conditions new statutes are needed.

Congress should validate withdrawals of public lands already made and authorize the temporary withdrawal of additional land pending new legislation.

In public lands containing valuable deposits they should be disposed of by lease on a royalty basis with provisions prescribing monopolies.

Water power sites owned by the government should be leased for terms not exceeding 50 years, the leases preventing combinations and excessive prices.

Conservation of the soil is the duty that transcends all others. Public institutions on this subject should be continued and the states should co-operate.

For the continuance of the work of reclaiming arid lands congress should authorize the issuance of $30,000,000 of bonds.

The nation owns 190,000,000 acres of forest lands. Private ownership includes 400,000,000 acres. Preservation of the forests is imperative, but the government cannot exercise control over the lands privately owned, as they come within the jurisdiction of the states.

This congress should make provision for continuing contracts to carry on the improvement of the Ohio river, this being the waterways work that should receive first attention.

Measures recommended should be carried out regardless of the pending investigation of the interior department and forestry service.

TAVERNAY

A TALE of THE RED TERROR by Burton E Stevenson

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CHAPTER IX.

Pasdeloup.

I struck the hand from my shoulder and wheeled sharply around, ready for any violence.

"Go, monsieur," he repeated. "Go. Do not tarry here."

"Who are you?" I demanded, trying in vain to see his face, which was only a dim blur in the darkness.

"No matter. You do not know me. Hasten."

"Then you shall not enter!" I said, and braced myself for the attack I thought must follow.

"You are wasting time!" he growled, and stamped with impatience. "On your head be it!"

"Why do you seek to enter?"

"I tell you I am a friend I tell you I come to warn M. le Comte—"

"You told me nothing of the sort," I broke in. "Again, who are you?"

"My name is Pasdeloup, and I swear that if you do not stand aside I will give you a taste of this knife."

I breathed a sigh of relief.

"The gatekeeper?" I asked, and I remembered the glow of adoration which had lighted his countenance as he gazed after his master.

"The same," he said impatiently. "Will you stand aside?"

"No, I will precede you," I retorted, and in a moment more we were both inside the house.

As I turned to look at my companion I saw it was indeed the stocky gatekeeper. Then my eyes were drawn to his right hand, which clasped a knife—a knife red with blood.

"So it was you struck the sentry!" I murmured, and shivered a little at the recollection.

"With this knife," he answered, and returned it to his belt.

I pulled myself together with an effort and glanced about the room. It was empty. The candles were guttering in the holders.

"Blow out the lights," I said, "and bar the windows. They may think we are retiring and will wait till in their opinion we have had time to get to bed. I will warn M. le Comte."

He nodded without repliying, and as I sprang across the vestibule and mounted the stair, I saw him gonig from candle to candle with incredible rapidity. I had intended sending a servant to assist him, but both vestibule and corridor were absolutely empty.

I gained the hall above and again looked for a servant, but there was none in sight. There was no time for hesitation. Beneath the third door to the left I perceived a ray of light. I strode to it and knocked sharply.

"Who is there?" cried a voice which thrilled me.

"It is I, Tavernay, mademoiselle," I answered, trying to speak calmly. "Dress yourself at once—"

"I am already dressed," she said, and threw open the door. "What is wrong, monsieur?"

"The house is being surrounded by the Blues," I said rapidly. "But, mademoiselle, you must put on some heavier gown than that and stouter shoes. We may have to flee—to hide in the woods—and the night is cold."

"Very well, monsieur," she answered, and my heart thrilled again at the calmness of her tone. "I shall be ready in a moment."

"When you have finished," I said, "blow out your light as though you were retiring. Then wait for me here at your door with your maid—"

"My maid has disappeared," she interrupted.

"At least, I cannot find her. No one will answer the bell."

"So much the better," I assured her, though my heart was heavy with foreboding. "The smaller the party, the greater our chance of escape. Which is M. le Comte's apartment?"

"At the end of the corridor."

"I shall return at once," I said, seized her hand, kissed it and passed on.

M. le Comte opened his door instantly in answer to my knock, and at the first glimpse of my face stepped out into the corridor and closed the door behind him.

"What is it Tavernay?" he asked. "What has happened?"

"The Blues have arrived," I answered rapidly; "they are posting sentinels about the house. I recognized Dubosq, their leader—the same fellow who tried to trap you this morning. This time he is making certain that you shall not escape."

"Nor is that all," said a low voice behind me.

I turned quickly. It was pasdeloup.

"Pasdeloup!" cried his master. "What dou you here?"

"I come to warn M. le Comte."

"Of what?"

"The canaille of Dange are on their way to the chauteau."

"Nonsense!"

"It is to be turned over to them as

Raising Gourds for Pipes.

Worcester Telegram.

Uncle Sam is sending out a circular to show farmers how they can raise gourds and make pipes for smokers at a profit. The gourds do not grow as rapidly as the gourds of ancient times, but it is claimed that they can be produced in almost any part of the country from seed that is supplied by the government, with the directions for planting and for making pipes. The fad comes from South Africa, where the gourd is called the calabash. Boers made pipes of the gourds for many years, but the world took little notice until after the Boer war, when the English began to import them.

Hide and Seek.

He's there, behind the lily; he's hidin' by the rose;
A little breeze has told me, and the violet says it knows.
"Come out, my dear, and kiss me—you, sweeter than the rose!"

He's there, among the sunflowers—a blossome o' the May,
For their golden breasts are bending, and their fires flame his way.
"Come out, my dear, and kiss me—you, sweeter than the May!"

He's there among the flowers—he's playing hide and seek;
The lily leans to kiss him, the rose has touched his cheek.
"You cannot hide, my darling, but Love will come and seek."

—Atlanta Constitution.

Odd Mistakes in Signs.

Philadelphia Record.

Ignorance of foreign languages is the cause of a curious misuse of words, as may be noted in many instances. Grocery stores again and again display signs which contain these mistakes. In one store recently at the delicatessen counter was displayed a sign which read, "Fromage de Brie cheese." The maker of the sign did not know that "fromage" means "cheese," and his sign should have read simply "Fromage de Brie" or "Brie cheese." In this same line was the sign in another store, which invited customers to purchase "Petit pois pease." "Pois" is the French word for "peas," but the clerk in his ignorance had copied the label and added the name from what he knew the can contained. Mistakes can be found on signs which use English as badly as the foreign tongues, but these mistakes are often only of spelling, like that tailor's sign in Eighth street which for years has assured customers that dresses, trousers and coats will be "soured" instead of "scoured" at regular prices.

AVIATION

A Thousand-Mile Aeroplane Trip in Ten Hours Prophesied.

While New York agents of approved types of aeroplanes are chafing under the delayed receipt of orders, a host of inventor builders throughout this country are preparing to establish new markets and open new agencies. All are looking to the year 1910 for the initial leap in the airship industry, and are confident in the belief that this country is to loosen her pursestrings as generously as France has done.

The Wright suit, based on alleged infringements of patents, may result in the doing away with certain mechanical features of warping and control of all existing aeroplanes except their own. In this event new devices will have to be invented. In connection with general improvements in all kinds of flying machines which are bound to make their appearance soon, the problem of building light, effective motors for aeroplanes will probably be solved. With the exception of the Wright motor, the propulsive features of the aeroplane capable of making a trip of one thousand miles, at the rate of one hundred miles an hour, and able to carry from five to twenty passengers.

TARIFF CHANGES WILL GIVE AMERICA BEST ART WORKS

Paris, Jan. 15.—Artists and dealers in objects of art are greatly pleased with the operation of the new American tariff in respect to their products.

It seems that in the exuberance of their gratification they have been responsible for misleading reports concerning the volume of exports under the new tariff. As the actual increase has been in the highest degree gratifying, there is no need to overstate it, and in the absence of a motive it is not unlikely that values stated in francs were innocently converted into dollars and that no one in particular intended to go beyond the truth.

Thus it happens that are exports from France to the United States since the tariff went into force have not been $40,000,000 in value, as reported, but instead rather more than that number of francs, that is to say, the equivalent at exchange of $8,632,061, of which paintings were worth $6,963,339, antiquities $705,685 and statuary $364,967. Such are the figures that the artists here know, and they are proud of them.

The bulk of the exports naturally passed through dealers, but there have been numerous important individual shipments. Many of the valuable antiques collected by J. Pierpont Morgan, which for years were kept on this side of the ocean, have in this way gone to their permanent abiding place.

Knoedler, one of the largest exporters, said recently to a correspondent that in recent shipments many world-famous paintings have been included. Some have gone to New York firms, but most were consigned direct to private owners.

Information gathered from other dealers and from artists warrants the assertion that in the last quarter the exports of art objects increased tenfold over the corresponding period of last year.

Dr. De Simone di Santarpino, the amateur collector, who last year sold to an American buyer a famous Rembrandt, and whose collections now contain masterpieces by Thomas Lawrence and Giovanni Bellini's famous large portrait of the Sands family, said:

"The new tariff will work wonders for America in art. Many pictures will go there for sale and exhibition which, under the former tariff, must have remained in Europe. American collectors are now encouraged to buy. They were discouraged when a tax was levied on their enthusiasm. I am sure that by the end of the present year there will be in America many masterpieces which could not previously be sold there because of the excessive duty."

The American Chamber of Commerce reports that French exports to the United States have not decreased in value since the new tariff went into effect. Figures gathered by the chamber do not include champagne exports, which have not yet been tabulated by the wine exporters.

DECLARE WAR ON FLY TO PROTECT THE HUMAN RACE

London, Jan. 15.—Those scientists who form the public health committee of the London county council have just declared war upon the ordinary house fly, not to mention the blue-bottles and other more aristocratic castes of flies. In a report now issued depicting the results of a recent grand fly "drive" the verdict is solemnly advanced that the house fly has been found to be a menace to the health and well-being of the human race. Thus London has again caught up with the march of progress in connection with this matter at least.

Municipal officials included in that big fly "drive" nine sets of premises, so it is reported. The fly hunters even watched the stables, cowsheds, a glue factory and a jam factory. The municipal fly papers were hung on the walls in just 141 "places of observation," and in some cases "fly balloons"—very alluring death traps to the wariest of flies—were placed outside the house.

One expert fly catcher trapped nearly 6,000 in four of his balloons, while four of his sheets of stick paper garnered in nearly 35,000 flies. Unfortunately the fly-eating spiders of old got wind of the county council's raid upon their preserves. They did not regard the London county council as a welcome rival in the field, so they put up a fight. The first intimation the fly hunters had of this movement was gained when they found that on many fly papers the bodies of the victims had been badly mutilated.

"Various suggestions were forthcoming in explanation of this phenomenon," asserts the expert very solemnly. Besides, it was difficult to count the flies accurately if only fragments could be found. Then a conclave confirmed the suggestion that the spiders were fighting the county council's men. Observation disclosed that some spiders with particularly strong motive power were able to walk without difficulty over the "honey-gum" paper.

But it was also learned, if there were few flies to afford foothold, the spiders got stuck fast, too. Thus the enemy was discovered and exposed. As a record of this new verdict the county council has reproduced for preservation in the archives of London five diagrams of typical fly papers with dots to mark the spot whereon each common domestic fly breathed its last, and an asterisk to denote the spot in which each individual of the homalomya had its death.

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WEAK?

Thousands of Men and Women Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

Nature warns you when the track of health is not clear. Kidney and bladder trouble compel you to pass water often through the day and get up many times during the night.

Unhealthy kidneys cause lumbago, rheumatism, catarrh of the bladder, pain or dull ache in the back, joints or muscles, at times have headache or indigestion, as time passes you may have a sallow complexion, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, sometimes feel as though you had heart trouble, may have plenty of ambition but no strength, get weak and lose flesh.

If such conditions are permitted to continue, serious results are sure to follow; Bright's disease, the very worst form of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, who usually content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease constantly undermines the system.

A Trial Will Convince Anyone.

If you feel that your kidneys are the cause of your sickness or run down condition, begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better, they will help the other organs to health. In taking Swamp-Root, you afford natural help to Nature, for Swamp-Root is a gentle healing vegetable compound—a physician's prescription for a specific disease.

You cannot get rid of your aches and pains if your kidneys are out of order. You cannot feel right when your kidneys are wrong.

Swamp-Root Is Pleasant to Take.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one dollar size bottles at all drug stores. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.

Swamp-Root is always kept up to its high standard of purity and excellence. A sworn certificate of purity with every bottle.

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE.—To prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands of letters received from men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value and success of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade. The genuineness of this offer is guaranteed.

soon as M. le Comte and the women are taken prisoners," continued Pasdeloup, without noticing the interruption. "Nor is that all. They are to be permitted to seize M. le Comte and to use him as the mob of Prais has already used so many."

"Nonsense, Pasdeloup!" repeated his master, but has face had paled a little. "Where did you hear such absurdities?"

For answer Pasdeloup pointed along the empty corridor.

"Where are your people, M. le Comte?" he asked. "None here—none below—search the whole house and you will find not one. An hour ago they stole away along the road to Dange. I alone could not be bribed or frightened into joining them."

His master stared at him for a moment, then down the empty corridor, his face of a sudden gray and haggard.

"All?" he repeated hoarsely. "All? Even Joseph? Even Marcelle?"

"Yes, monsieur," said Pasdeloup, laughing grimly. "Even Joseph. Even Marcelle. I do not say that they wished to go. I only know that they were afraid to stay. Where it is a question of one's life or another's, one saves himself. That is human nature."

M. le Comte stood yet a moment with bent head, as though struck by a heavy blow.

"And you?" he asked, at last, looking at Pasdeloup.

Again Pasdeloup laughed grimly.

"It is my nature, too," he said. "Only I am not so easily frightened. Permit me to remind you, M. le Comte," he added, a trace of impatience in his voice, "that there is no time to lose."

His master pulled himself together by a mighty effort.

"You are right," he said. "We must get away."

"There is a break in the line of sentries, I suggested. "Perhaps we can get through," but my heart fell as I thought of how impossible it was.

"At least we will try. Do you get Charlotte, monsieur. I will bring Madame."

I sped along the corridor, pausing only an instant at my room to snatch up my sword and pistols and ammunition pouch. Mdlle. de Chambray was awaiting me, wrapped to the chin in a dark cloak, more beautiful than ever.

"I am ready, monsieur," she said, her eyes shining like twin stars.

"There is yet a chance," I said. "Come," and I took her hand. "I love you!" I whispered as we sped down the corridor together. "Whatever happens to me tonight, remember—I love you!"

She answered with a pressure of the fingers and a little tremulous smile.

"I shall remember," she said softly. "Is our case, then, so very desperate?"

"It could not well be more so," I answered grimly.

"My friend," she whispered, still more softly, "tell me that you forgive me—"

From the garden came the shrill cry of an owl, thrice repeated.

"Too late!" I groaned. "Too late!"

We were at M. le Momte's door. Pasdeloup was leaning against the wall, his arms folded, his face very grim. My companion shrank back with a little cry of dismay at sight of him.

"He is a friend," I said. "Where is M. le Comte?"

As though in answer to the question, the door opened and M. le Comte appeared on the threshold, his wife by his side.

"We are too late!" I cried. "The signal has been given—the sentries are closing in. A moment more—"

A great crash echoed through the house, a sound of breaking glass, a clamour of muskets beating against door and shutter.

"To the tower!" cried M. le Comte. "This way."

We followed him around a turn in the corridor, down a short flight of steps and along another corridor so dark that, trembling at my temerity, I passed my arm about my companion and pressed her to me in order that she might not fall.

"We shall escape!" I whispered "We shall escape! God will not permit us to be killed like this?"

I fancied that she drew closer to me, but I could not see her face.

"Here we are," said M. le Comte, and I heard him fumbling about for a moment. Then there came the click of a latch, the creaking of rusty hinges and a gust of cold air rushed out upon us. We pressed forward into the black pit beyond. The door clanged shut behind us, and at the same instant a shot rang out and I heard the pang of a bullet as it struck the iron.

"Just a breath too late!" said M. le Comte, with a grim laugh. "They will not soon get past this door," he added, as we stopped to take breath. "It is solid as the wall itself. We are safe here for a time, at least."

"You are there, Charlotte?" asked Madame's voice. "You are safe?"

"Yes, madame," answered my companion. "M. de Tavernay has taken good care of me."

She gently drew away from me, but left her hand in mine.

"I trust you will leave her in my care, madame," I said. "It is a welcome trust."

"So your spirits survive even this misfortune, do they, monsieur?"

"Oh, madame," I answered, "they would survive much greater ones if—if only—"

"Well," she prompted, "if—continue, monsieur."

"If only I might choose the persons with whom to endure them," I said boldly.

"You are right, Tavernay!" cried M. le Comte. "So long as a man has beside him the woman he loves, nothing else matters. But come, let us ascend to the platform and see what those scoundrels are doing?"

We mounted after him, stumbling up the stairs, one flight, two flights, three. To guide her steps in the darkness, I ventured again to slip my arm about my companion's waist.

"You hear!" I whispered. "You are not angry that I permitted them to guess?"

"No," she answered softly, and with a queer little laugh. "I think they had already guessed. Besides, I do not think I shall ever be angry with you again, M. de Tavernay."

"Ah, you love me; you love me, then!" I whispered, rapturously, and drew her still closer to me.

"Not now, my friend!" she protested, tremulously. "I beg of you not now! Do not forget your promise."

"I shall not," I assured her, and we mounted in silence.

Only when we came out into the moonlight at the ton did she draw away from me and fling herself into the arms of madame, who embraced her tenderly and kissed her again and again.

The tower was battlemented, so that we could look down upon the chateau and the grounds surrounding it without danger of being seen by anyone below. As M. le Comte and I peered down together, I was suddenly conscious of some one else beside me and turned to see that it was Pasdeloup. In the stress of flight I had quite forgotten him. With a little feeling of remorse I held out my hand and gripped his great rough one silently. Then turned again to a contemplation of the scene below.

But down there all was dark and silent. Not a candle gleamed from the windows, not a sound disturbed the silence of the night. It seemed almost that there had been no attack—that it was all a dream—a fancy—that we had run away from shadows.

"Can they have gone?" I asked. "Is it possible that, not finding us, they have gone back to Dange?"

"You forget," said M. le Comte grimly, "that single musket shot which almost reached one of us. Depend upon it, they know that we are here."

"For what are they waiting then?"

"They are preparing a plan of attack, no doubt; they are trying to devise a way to get past that iron door down yonder. They know they have no cause to hurry."

Pasdeloup suddenly held up his hand.

"Listen!" he said.

For a moment I heard nothing—only the insect noises of the night; then from afar off came a sound as of bees swarming, a faint hum, vague threatening, incomprehensible. Louder it grew and louder, swelling into a kind of roar, as though a great flood was sweeping toward us down the valley of the river. Then suddenly the roar burst forth in overpowering volume; it grew strident, articulate; lights danced among the trees, and in a moment more a shrieking, cursing mob poured out upon the road, through the gates and over the lawn.

"They have come," said Pasdeloup, "the canaille of Danage."

And he folded his arms calmly as he stared moodily down at them.

CHAPTER X

Bread Upon the Waters.

Over the lawn the mob poured, shrieking wildly, reeling in a kind of drunken frenzy, now that their goal was in sight, waiving their blazing brands above their heads or shaking furiously such rude weapons as they carried. And as I looked at them, I realized how thin is the veneer of civilization, product though it be of long centuries. Here it had vanished at a breath. These creatures had reverted to the state of savages and burned with the lust of blood and plunder.

"Why, there are women among them!" I cried, and indeed there were certain petticoated figures shrieking as madly as the rest, though there was nothing feminine in the demoniac countenances revealed by the light of the torches.

"The women are the worst of all," said M. le Comte. "In Paris they have devised tortures of a fiendishness beyond man's ingenuity; they sit day after day watching the guillotine; they are never sated with blood."

But the mob had reached the terrace, had swept over it like a tidal wave and on into the house. Instantly a pandemonium broke loose—the crash of breaking glass, of furniture riven asunder, of doors burst from their hinges. It seemed that in a breath the house itself must be destroyed, torn stone from stone, under that fierce assault. I saw Madame shudder at the thought of the havoc which was being wrought among the objects that she loved.

"But where are the Blues?" I asked. "Surely they will not stand idly by and permit this outrage?"

"How could they stay it?" asked M. le Comte sadly. "They are powerless. They can do nothing. As well hope to stay the tide of the ocean."

"They wish to do nothing, monsieur," said Pasdeloup. "They abandon the chateau and all it contains to the mob. See, there they go yonder."

And following his gesture, we saw two boats loaded with armed men just slipping into the shadows of the farther shore.

M. le Comte stared at them for a moment, then down at the frenzied crowd on the terrace, and grew white to the lips. At last he turned to his wife.

"Come, madame," he said, in a voice strangely calm, "do you and Charlotte descend to the floor below, where you can, at least, sit down. If I had only thought to bring a candle——"

"I have one," said Pasdeloup, and produced from his pocket a piece of candle some six inches in length together with flint and steel. In a moment, the candle was alight.

"Good!" cried his master. "Now you can feel almost at home, madame. Perhaps you may even succeed in getting an hour's sleep. Certainly you will be far more comfortable than on this exposed platform. Let me light the way."

He took the candle from Pasdeloup's hand and started down the stair. Madame followed him without a word, but her companion paused and glanced at me. I was at her side in an instant.

"What is it?" she asked, in a whisper. "Why are we banished? There is no danger?"

"Oh, no, mademoiselle," I assured her. "There is not the least danger, I hope that you will really get some sleep."

"Sleep!" she echoed scornfully, "For what do you take me?"

"For the loveliest woman in the world!" I said. "In that, at least I am not mistaken."

"Wait until you have seen more of them!" she retorted, with a flash of her old spirit, and started down the stair. But at the second step, she stopped and turned back to me. "M. de Tavernay," she said, looking up at me with shining eyes, "you must promise me one thing."

"What is that?"

"If there is any danger, you will call me."

"Very well," I said quietly, after a moment. "I promise."

"Thank you," she said, and waving her hand to me, disappeared into the darkness below.

M. le Comte was back a moment later, the shadow still dark across his face. He came directly to the spot where Pasdeloup and I stood leaning again the wall.

"Now, Pasdeloup," he said, "tell me what you know of this affair. I confess that I do not in the least understand it. And I want the worst—mind you, the worst! I want to know the very uttermost we shall have to face. Who was it set these peasants on? Who set a trap for me this morning? Whose hand is it aiming these blows at me?"

For a moment Pasdeloup hesitated, staring from his master down at the chateau and back again.

"You remember Goujon, monsieur?" he asked at last, and it seemed to me that I had heard the name, though I could not remember where.

Goujon?" repeated M. le Comte. "No—who is he?"

"One night, three years ago, monsieur, as you were about to retire you fancied you heard a noise in the room above your apartment—an empty attic. You called a servant and taking your pistols mounted to that attic. In one corner you found a man crouched. You dragged him forth and discovered it to be a creature who should have been employed about the kennels. He excused himself by saying that one of the maids was his mistress, that, on leaving her, he had lost his way and stumbled into that attic. The maids did, indeed, sleep on that floor, and you found that he was the lover of one of them. But when she shrieked out that it was not with her he spent his nights you did not heed her; you thought it merely some excuse. So you contented yourself with kicking the fellow down the steps of the terrace and warning him never to set foot on your estate again."

"Well?" said M. le Comte, somewhat impatiently.

"Well, that fellow was Goujon, monsieur. Had you passed your sword through him all this would never have occurred. Six months later, you were walking in your woods down yonder by the river, when you came suddenly upon a man taking a hare from a snare. I chanced to pass at the moment, and we brought him with us back to the chateau, though he resisted desperately. Three hares were found upon him—"

"I remember," broke in his master. "Did I punish him?"

"Yes, monsieur," answered Pasdeloup quietly. "You caused him to be stripped and beaten, then branded on both shoulders with the fleur-de-lys."

"Ah, said the other, with a sigh of relief, "I am glad I was so lenient. I might have decreed the gallows or the wheel for the miserable poacher."

"Oui, da, monsieur," agreed Pasdeloup, with a grim smile; "but after all your clemency was a mistake, for there are some men who prefer the gallows to the white-hot iron. That miserable poacher was one of them—although he has since become Citizen Goujon, a deputy of the republic."

"A deputy?"

"He arrived at Dange a week ago."

"You mean it is he who aroused these peasants?"

"Undoubtedly. It was also he who sent Laroche to you with the message that madame was ill."

Then, in a flash, I remembered where I had heard that name.

"Pasdeloup is right!" I cried. "When Dubosq was placing the sentries in the garden, I heard him say that it was from Citizen Goujon he had his orders. But this Goujon cannot be such a bad fellow, since he gave a peremptory command that the women were not to be harmed."

"Did he do that?" asked M. le Comte with a quick breath of relief. "Then it is only me he hates—it is only me he seeks. Well, I can face death. But when I saw that we were abandoned to this mob, I fancied—I fancied—"

"Do not fear, monsieur," said Pasdeloup in a strange voice. "This mob has leaders who will also take care to deliver madame unharmed into the hands of Citizen Goujon."

"Well, and what then?" demanded his master. "Why do you speak in that tone?"

"Because, monsieur," answered Pasdeloup grimly, "you do not know Goujon. Hatred of monsieur was not the only reason which led to this attack."

"What is the other reason?"

Pasdeloup looked down at the mob, then away to the east toward Dange, his lips compressed.

"Come, tell me!" commanded his master. "This is not the time for hesitancies."

Pasdeloup cleared his throat gruffly.

"Citizen Goujon has the audacity to love Madame la Comtesse," he said finally.

M. le Comte burst into a laugh.

"Any fool may worship a star," he said. "He cannot drag it down to him."

"Goujon is trying to drag this one down, monsieur," added Pasdeloup quietly, "as he tried once before. But this time he believes that success is certain."

His master grew suddenly sober.

"Ah, he tried once before?" he repeated. "Your meaning, Pasdeloup!"

"Ah, monsieur," answered Pasdeloup, with a gesture indicating that the matter had been taken out of his hands. "it was not by mistake that Goujon entered that attic three years ago. It extended also, you will remember, above the apartment of Madame; he had planned to descend some night, when you were absent—"

"Ah, if I had known!" cried his master hoarsely. "If I had known! But how do you know all this, Pasdeloup!" he demanded, turning upon the other fiercely, a sudden red suspicion in his eyes.

"Goujon himself told me," replied Pasdeloup, bluntly, "two nights ago at Dange, when he had drunk too much wine. Shall I continue the story, monsieur, or have you heard enough?"

"Continue," said his master; "let us have it all," and he bowed his head upon his breast.

"Expelled from the house and from your service," went on Pasdeloup, "Goujon spent his days and nights watching the chateau, in the hope that chance might yet give Madame into his hands. He lived by poaching, as you happened to discover. After you had punished him, he still lingered for a time in your woods, defying death. He was half mad, I think; he was willing to suffer torment, face any torture, if he could die with the consciousness of having possessed Madame. Not only his love for her, but his hatred of you urged him on. At last, he thought of a better way; he joined the assassins at Paris, and now he has returned armed with a power which will give him his revenge. All of this," he added, with a gesture toward the hall below, "is for the purpose of enabling him to taste that revenge. You can guess now why he ordered that Madame should be delivered into his hands unharmed."

M. le Comte's face was livid.

"Is he in this mob?" he asked hoarsely. "Point him out to me, Pasdeloup!"

"I do not think he is here, M. le Comte," answered Pasdeloup. "Not yet—but he will come—and perhaps, who knows, fate may give you a chance at him."

M. le Comte grew suddenly silent, searching the other's face with eyes intent.

"How came you to be with Goujon two nights ago?" he demanded. "Have you been consorting with these scoundrels?"

"If I have, M. le Comte," answered Pasdeloup simply, "it was that I might better serve my master—that I might pay my debt."

"Your debt?"

"Ah, that is another thing he does not remember," said Pasdeloup, turning to me with a sad little smile. "But he was only a boy at the time, not worth remembering. We lived in a hut on the edge of the wood yonder, my mother and I. Every morning, my mother cleaned the sties here at the chateau and gave the pigs their food. For this she received every day a loaf of black bread, and she managed now and then to snatch a few morsels from the trough, when no one was near. For the rest, we lived on the roots and nuts we gathered in the forest, and we were permitted also to use such wood as the storms swept from the trees. In this manner, we somehow managed to keep alive.

"But one day, my mother fell ill; she could not go to her work; instead, she grew worse and worse, and I had no food to give her. In the course of three days, I myself grew so hungry that I could think of nothing better to do than to sit in the sun at the door of our hut and weep. It was while I was doing this that I heard a noise, and looking up, saw approaching me a horse ridden by a being who seemed to me a god. He stopped his horse and asked me what the matter was. So overwhelmed was I by this vision, that I could only point to the door of the hut and to my belly. He dismounted, he entered the hut, he looked at my mother; then he came out, patted me on the head and rode away. I was so dazzled by the sight of him that for a time I forgot my hunger; but at last it pinched me again more sharply than before, and I reflected that after all the visit of the god had profited me nothing—that I was no better off than I had been. And I was just about to renew my wailing, when again I heard a noise and again saw my visitor approaching through the trees. This time he bore in one hand an iron kettle, which he thrust upon me and bade me carry in to my mother. The kettle contained two fowls steaming hot, in their own juices—the first I had ever tasted."

"Ah, now I remember," said M. le Comte, smiling. "I snatched that kettle from the cook just as he had taken it from the fire. I can even see his astonished countenance. Well, did it save your mother?"

"No, M. le Comte, she was too far gone for that; but at least she entered Heaven with a full belly. She filled herself, slept and never awakened. But it saved me, monsieur, and it is that debt which I hope to repay."

"And yet," said his master, looking at him, "if I remember rightly, that boy must have been at least three years younger than myself; while you are at least ten years older."

"I do not know how old I am, monsieur; I have lost count of it; but I am that boy."

"Then you cannot be more than twenty-seven! Twenty-seven!" and he gazed at the squat figure, the gnarled hands, the seamed and rugged countenance.

"No," said Pasdeloup, "I do not think I am more than twenty-seven, but for many of those years, M. le Comte I have struggled day by day to keep the soul in the body. That ages one, you see."

"Yes," agreed his master, sadly, "I see."

"At first I was only in the way," said Pasdeloup. "No one wanted me, and I received everybody's kicks and blows. Then I grew big enough to help with the pigs. Since I have been keeper of the gate for M. le Comte," he added, eagerly, "I have had an easy life."

"Yet I have found you there whenever I passed, day or night."

"Ah, monsieur has remarked that!" cried Pasdeloup, his face glowing with pleasure. "There is a corner between the gate and the wall," he explained, "where one is sheltered from the weather. And I have learned to sleep with one eye open, watching for monsieur. It is a thing soon learned. And I sleep none the less soundly."

"I am glad of that," said his master, gently, and stared for a moment gloomily down at the crowd upon the lawn. "This revolution is not so surprising, after all," he added, half to himself.

(To be Continued)

How to Get Rid of Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive, home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-five years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of these. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased mucous membranes and arrests the foul discharge, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton Street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

THIS WILL INTEREST MANY.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, neuralgia or kidney trouble, will send their address to him at 704-5 Carney Bldg., Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. "He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured after years of search for relief. Hundreds have tested it with success.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I would like to have the rule, or table, for measuring sawlogs of various lengths and diameters in board measure. I know there is such a table, and lumbermen all have it, but there is nobody here from whom I can get it. Can somebody help me out through the Farmstead columns?—W., Macon, Ill.

I would like to know what to do for tomato vines. I was unsuccessful with mine last year. The vines and leaves dried up. The tomatoes did not mature, but rotted on the vines. There were spots half way up the stalk. Will some reader kindly give me a reason for this condition and tell me what to do in future?—H., Willis, Va.

BITTER MILK

For bitter milk feed the cows potatoes now and then.—R., Colton, N. Y.

FAT IN MILK

Editor Farmstead: In the issue of The Blade of January 6 a writer of an article on the subject of fat in milk said that butter fat cannot be fed into cows, or that by good feeding one cannot make the milk richer in butter fat, I do not agree with him.

It cannot be that the butter fat in milk is obtained from fat stored in the tissues of the cow's body, otherwise the animal would soon become emaciated. Butter fat comes from the feed the cows eat and digest, and not from the reserve or accumulation of fat in their bodies. Reason and observation teach that the cow extracts the butter fat from the food she consumes and digests, and to produce a large percentage of cream the ration of the cow should be rich in the elements of nitrogen and carbohydrates, which are found in linseed meal, middlings, bran, cornmeal and ground oats. Cows that yielded 200 pounds of butter fat under ordinary feeding produced 310 pounds when fed liberally of feed rich in nitrogen and carbohydrates. Cream will not make butter unless it contains fat, and profitable fats will not be produced unless cows are given feeds that are rich with the elements that produce cream. I have learned these facts from practical experience.—M., Otisco, Ind.

A NEW DAIRY FOOD

The scarcity of an article and the high prices of commodities often bring in the long run new blessings. Men's wits are set to work overcoming in some way the lack of supply and discovering substitutes for those things which bear prohibitive prices.

There are times when foods we deem very necessary in the dairy industry approach the prohibitive stage in price. Then there comes the man who experiments patiently and judiciously and makes us see things never dreamed of before. Take the question of gluten feed, which is being commented on widely. The experiments made, although various points were included in the scope of the inquiry, the chief question had reference to the discovery of a profitable substitute for bean meal and oats. The effort seems to have been very successful.

No fault was found with bean meal as a food for cow, except as to its high price. The material compared with this meal was gluten feed, a different article from gluten meal. Both these foods are derived from corn. The meal is a rich and heavy material, suited only in limited quantities, three or four pounds per head a day, but gluten feed is lighter material, consisting of a mixture of the hull, gluten layer and germ of the corn, which are thrown aside in the manufacture of glucose.

In the experiment three different concentrated rations were used, all being supplementary to bean hay; turnips and straw: (1) Gluten feed, (2) a mixture of bean meal and crushed oats, (3) a mixture of cotton cake and corn meal.

The Ayrshire breed of cows was used in the experiment, and it is observed that the average percentage of fat in the milk was at no time high—3.5 per cent being the best average.

An agricultural writer, keeping track of the test, thus comments: Judging the results on a financial basis, the cows fed on gluten feed took first place those fed on cotton cake and corn meal being second, with the group receiving the favorite bean meal and crushed oats third. In addition, animals fed on gluten feed alone made an increase in live weight, the bran and oat group having lost slightly in weight, though less than those receiving cotton cake and corn. Although beaten in a peculiar sense, bean meal and oats excelled in producing the finest sample of butter, gluten feed being second in this respect.

Judging of the results as a whole, therefore, it will appear that gluten feed may advantageously be submitted for the popular—in many places—bean meal and crushed oats, particularly when those are high in price, but it is important to differentiate between gluten feed and gluten meal. Cotton cake and corn also showed to considerable advantage as regards the quantity of yield, but the butter produced by cows fed with these materials was extremely hard and difficult to work.

The experiment also included a comparison of sugar beets with an equal weight of turnips—not only did the beets prove more expensive than turnips, but the cream from the cows fed on the beets required longer to churn, while the butter was very pale in color, though otherwise good in quality.

BULLETIN FROM THE EXPERIMENT STATION

The Nebraska experiment station has just issued bulletin No. 111, entitled, "Changes in the Composition of the Loess Soils of Nebraska Caused by Cultivation."

The bulletin is issued as a preliminary answer to the often asked question: "To what extent has the fertility of the soil of Nebraska been depleted and what will be the result of the continuance of the present methods of farming?" The analyses reported in the bulletin indicate wherein the chief changes in composition have taken place during the past 30 to 50 years of cultivation and also wherein the most rapid changes of the future are to be expected.

The term "loess," while still more or less unfamiliar to the farmers, will gradually become well known to them, as it is the name of the deep, uniform, stonefree, heavy loam soil which covers nearly all of the southeastern half of the state.

The bulletin gives the results of the analysis of many samples of soil taken at different depths from the surface inch to the sixth foot. It also shows the composition of the surface soil of prairie fields compared with that of adjacent long cultivated fields the history of which is known.

It would appear from the analysis that the only form of plant food that has as yet shown a diminution sufficient to be detected by chemical analysis is nitrogen. The only important soil constituents whether used as plant food or not, that have declined appreciably, after 30 to 50 years of cultivation, are the nitrogen and the organic matter. These two constituents fall and rise together. They decrease rapidly in amount from the surface downward. Accordingly the washing away or blowing away of the surface soil will make the soil poorer in these constituents. The greatest losses in the past have been caused by washing or blowing. The content of the other forms of plant food is rather higher in the subsoil than in the surface soil and, accordingly, is not the less injuriously affected by the removal of surface soil.

To maintain the supply of nitrogen and organic matter, it will be necessary to prevent the removal of surface soil by wind or water in so far as possible. Further, the burning of straw and stalks should be avoided and all barnyard manure should be returned to the land. Even if these precautions be observed there will be a steady decline in the cultivated fields unless legumes (clover or alfalfa) be grown or the produce of other fields be fed and the manure applied. By growing clover or alfalfa the nitrogen and organic matter may be increased at the same time that a profitable crop is obtained.

Residents of Nebraska whose names are not on the station mailing list may obtain this bulletin free of cost by applying to E. A. Burnett, Director Agricultural Experiment Station, Lincoln, Nebr.

CUTTING BEEF

The following are the terms used by butchers in designating the different cuts of beef:

Loin—The loin of beef is subdivided into porterhouse or short cuts, T-bone and sirloin. The porterhouse consists of the first five or six steaks from the small and next to the rib. Next to this comes the T-bone steaks, regarded by many as the very choicest part of the loin. The last six or eight steaks next to the round are known as the sirloin. The tenderloin is the inside portion of lean near the rib end of the loin. As a rule the tenderloin is only cut from the cleanest carcasses and the balance of the loin is used for canning in such cases. Where the tenderloin is cut from the choice carcasses a fancy price is charged for it, as it seriously injures the value of the rest of the loin.

Round and Rump—The rump is the fleshy portion over the thigh. After it is cut off the round extends on down to the shank, having only one bone near the center.

Flank—A section of lean meat overlies the flank, which is stripped off and is known as flank steak, and is much sought after. The balance of the flank is mostly used for sausage and hamburger, but can be boiled.

Ribs—This section consists of the first seven ribs, and is mostly used for roasts. The cuts nearest the loin are considered the choicest and sell for the most money. Next to the chuck the meat is deeper and rather coarser.

Chuck—The lower eight or ten inches of that portion marked chuck is known to the trade as the clod. This lies just above the brisket and extends up to the lower portion of the neck. This is cut mostly for pot roasts and contain much lean meat. Most of the chuck is cut into steaks, the best portions being on the end nearest to the ribs. The portion next to the neck usually sells for pot roast or boiling.

Plate—The plate is the lower portion of the carcass below the ribs, taking in the covering of the belly. It is mostly used for boiling, but contains some good meat.

Brisket—This takes in the portion between the shank and the clod, or lower part of the chuck. It is a very fleshy piece, with some heavy bone, but makes fine pot roast or boiling meat.

Shank—That portion of the shank from the knee or heel to the cut above is fleshy, though coarse, and is mostly used for boiling. The lower part is mostly bone and sinew and is for soup and boiling. In the forelegs this is called the shin.

Neck—This part usually sells with a part of the chuck and is fit mostly for boiling. It is fleshy, but coarse.

Sirloin Ends—In some markets the ends of the sirloin and T-bone steaks, which run down into the flank, are cut off at the point where the flesh widens and are sold separately. These ends are coarser than the loin meat, but, properly cooked, are as good as any part of the animal.

CARELESSNESS AND DISEASE

Almost all of the disease of all poultry is caused by carelessness and insanitary surroundings. The man who cleans out his henhouse only twice or thrice a year invites disease among his flock. It should be the aim of the poultryman to make conditions and surroundings such that disease will not break out among the flock. This will prevent loss by death, and it will promote general thrift of the fowls for greater production.

WOOD ASHES

Wood ashes are one of the best fertilizers for strawberries. Apply them thinly over the soil between the rows and work them in with a many-shoveled cultivator. Wood ashes are also a good fertilizer for almost all fruit, especially tree fruits. It will pay to save and apply all of the wood ashes from the stoves during the winter. A good plan is to start with one row and fertilize as many trees as there are ashes for, marking the place and beginning there the next time the stoves are cleaned. This work may be done regularly at all seasons.

HOGS WILL GO HIGHER

There is hardly a limit to which hog prices may go in the next year. These high December prices on hogs are something unheard of, and in view of this fact we can hardly make a guess as to what may happen in the next year with reference to high hog prices. Last year I fed about 2,000 cattle, but I will not go in that deep this winter. This is not because the chances look poor, as the outlook is better now for the feeder than a year ago I have been making short feeds. They are the kind that pay the best. Long feeding is expensive, when you count out $10 each on your steers for a single month's feed. Then I grind all the corn I feed. Ground corn brings better results. I prefer to feed ground corn and no hogs and feed but a short time. That seems to pan out best. Higs are scarce and hard to get, anyway, and so I feed without them. There is no hog cholera anywhere that I know of to thin them out, but they are not in the country. When we come to look the situation over the price on hogs and fat cattle are no higher than other staple articles and farm products generally. Wheat is very high, and hay and alfalfa command high prices, as well as dairy and poultry products. All of these may expect these conditions to continue or go higher.—J. T. Robb, Topeka, Kan.

PROTECTING TREES

Many fruit and shade trees are lost annually by being girdled by rabbits. The season in which most of the damage is done is during the winter months. As that season is approaching it would be well for the orchardist to have in mind some form of protection for his trees in order to prevent such a loss.

With regard to remedies, there are several advocated, and these are usually of two forms: The trunk of the tree is either painted with some solution or wrapped with some material. Many patent protectors are on the market, such as wire coils and thin sheets of wood. The wire coil protector slips over the tree and can be left on the ground the year round and until the tree gets too large for the coil. Then it must be removed. The price of these protectors is about $2.25 per 100. When the sheets of wood are used they are put on the trees in the fall and are removed in the spring. A strip of the wood sufficiently large to extend around the tree is used. It is tied with some kind of cord, care being taken to tie it firmly so it will stay.

Lime wash with arsenate of lead is also good. Paint the trunks of the trees with this wash, made rather thick, to which has been added about one-half pound of arsenate of lead to each pailful of the wash. The lime wash is made in the usual manner by mixing lime and water. After adding the arsenate of lead the whole mixture should be thoroughly stirred to mix the poison with the wash. This wash is put on with an ordinary paint brush and the trunk of the tree should be covered as high as the rabbits can reach. It should be renewed if there is any indications of injury to the trees by rabbits. One-half pound of paris green may be substituted for the arsenate of lead.

Wrapping Trees with Paper—The trunks of the trees are wrapped with paper, the paper being tied on with cord, to hold it in place. Old newspapers may be used for the above purpose, the care necessary being to see that the paper entirely covers the trung of the tree high enough to prevent the rabbits reaching the exposed portion above the paper.

The last two remedies mentioned and described were used during the past winter and spring at the New Mexico station and they gave entire satisfaction. The latter method of wrapping the trunks of the trees with paper is the cheapest of the two and if the proper care is exercised in putting on the paper, no other protection will be necessary. The paper should be removed in the latter part of the spring, after danger from rabbits gnawing the tree is past.

The planter should not fail to pay particular attention to this matter of protecting his trees during winter. A little care expended along this line will save his trees from injury and will more than pay the expense. The time to begin this protection is just as soon as the leaves fall and before any damage is done.—New Mexico Station Report.

Perilous Rescue of a Dog.

London Daily Mail.

After lying for three days on a ledge in the steep cliffs between Dover and St. Margaret's Bay, a wire-haired terrier belonging to Mr. Chatwin, a Dover naturalist, was rescued recently after a perilous adventure by a young man named Smith. Mr. Chatwin, while walking near the cliffs, missed his dog. He eventually saw it on a ledge about 50 feet down the cliffs.

He was unable to rescue the animal, and two days later Smith volunteered to be lowered down to get the animal, which was now on another ledge nearly 300 feet below. After two descents, Smith succeeded in rescuing the dog, which had been badly injured by its falls.

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Sloan's Liniment is the best remedy for sprains and bruises.

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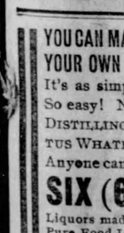

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RULES—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

AMERICAN REPUBLICS.

Will you please tell what kind of governments the South and Central American governments have? Also give the names of the rulers of each country.—M. M. S., Greenville, Pa.

All the South and Central American governments have republican forms of government. The rulers of all have the title of president. The president of Bolivia is Eliodoro Villazon; of Brazil, Nito Pecanha; Chile, Pedro Montt; Colombia, Ramon Gonzales Valencia; Costa Rica, Ricardo Jimenez; Cuba, Jose Miguel Gomez; Dominican Republic; Ramon Caceres; Ecuador, Eloy Alfaro; Gautemala, Manuel Estrada Cabrera; Hayti, Antoine Simon; Honduras, Miguel R. Davila; Nicaragua, Jose Madriz; Panama, Jose D. de Obaldia; Paraguay, E. Gonzales Navero; Peru, A. B. Legula; Salvador, Fernando Figueroa; Uruguay, Claudio Williman, and Venezuela, Juan Vincente Gomez.

STATE SUPERINTENDENTS OF EDUCATION

Please give the names of the superintendents of schools of the states of California, Georgia, Louisiana and Washington.—N. C. I., Childs, W. Va.

The superintendent of education of the state of California is Ed Hyatt; of Georgia, Jessie M. Pound; of Louisiana, T. H. Harris; of Washington, Henry Dewey. Their addresses are the capitals of their respective states.

THE LIGHT BRIGADE

Will you please describe the charge of the light brigade and the reason for charging?—C. B. F., Carleton, Ill.

In the Crimean war, the British troops under Lord Raglan, a few days after their landing in the peninsula, compelled the small Russian garrison to surrender September 26, 1854, and established their naval headquarters there, building fortifications and a railway to Sebastopol, and laying a submarine cable to Varna. Balakava was attacked October 25 by the Russians, who stormed four redoubts, feebly defended by Turkish troops, and captured 11 guns; but after the repulse of their cavalry by the Highlanders and their defeat by the English heavy brigade, they made no further efforts in advance. The Earl of Cardigan, upon an order alleged to have been given by Lord Lucan for the capture of certain Russian guns, led the charge of his light brigade, composed only of about 600 horsemen, against the formidable array of the enemy, his men cutting their way through and back again under the play of the Russian batteries. The survivors of this brilliant but useless exploit did not exceed 150. The first who fell was Capt. Nolan, the officer who conveyed the disputed order from Lord Lucan. The English evacuated the place in June, 1856.

STEPHEN B. ELKINS

I would like to have the Question Bureau please give me a sketch of the life of Stephen B. Elkins.—C. L., Orma, W. Va.

Stephen Benton Elkins, the United States senator from West Virginia, was born in Ohio September 26, 1841. His family removed to Missouri when he was only a child, and there he attended the public schools, graduating from the University of Missouri in 1860. After his graduation he enlisted in the Union army. In 1866 he married Sallie Davis, and in 1875 he married the daughter of Senator H. G. Davis, of West Virginia. In 1864 Elkins was admitted to the bar, and the same year became a member of the territorial legislature. Later, he became the territorial district attorney and then the territorial attorney general. Still later he was a United States district attorney. From 1873 to 1877 Elkins was a delegate in congress from the territory of New Mexico. He then removed to West Virginia. There he became largely interested in coal mining and railroads, founding a town bearing his name. Ever since 1884 Elkins has been prominent in the presidential campaigns. In 1891 he was made secretary of war, holding this position for two years. In 1895 he was elected senator from West Virginia for the first time. He is now serving his second term in the senate.

GENERAL G. A. CUSTER

Please give a brief biography of the life of General Custer of Indian warfare fame.—F. M., Graysville, O.

George Armstrong Custer was born December 5, 1839, and died June 25, 1876. In 1861 he graduated from West Point, entering the army immediately, where he fought in the civil war. He was rapidly promoted, so that at the time of the surrender at Appomattox he was brevetted major general of the United States army, and appointed major general of volunteers. He then went to Texas, where he remained on duty until mustered out of volunteer service. Custer then took the lieutenancy of the Seventh cavalry and joined it in 1866. Custer saw his first Indian service after 1867, when he succeeded in crushing them so that they returned to their reservations. In the spring of 1873 Custer was sent to Dakota to help suppress an uprising of several tribes under Sitting Bull and Crazy Horse. After fighting for some time, Sheridan, who commanded the troops, determined to strike a decisive blow. He sent three divisions under Crook, Terry and Gibbon to unite and crush Sitting Bull on the Yellowstone. Terry and Gibbon united without discovering the Indians, while Crook beat up Crazy Horse's band, and after a sharp skirmish the whole Indian force of 5,000 or 6,000 moved to the Little Big Horn. They were discovered by Terry's scouts, and Terry sent Custer in advance, with his cavalry regiment of 600 men in 11 companies, to bar their escape east; he was to wait for the main body at the junction of the Big Horn and Little Big Horn, June 26. Custer arrived there the night of the 24th. His scouts discovered the Indian village the next morning; from imperfect information he supposed that they were only the 1,200 or 1,500 Pawnees he had known were marching to join Sitting Bull, and he resolved to surround and capture them all. He divided up his command, ordering the different companies to attack at different points. The Indians were about to retreat when they discovered the strength of the opposing force. Custer rode towards the camp with a small number of men. Many of the Indians had concealed themselves, so that they were able to surround the band. But Custer fought to reach a ridge, in which he was successful, but just at that time a fresh body of Cheyennes under Rain-in-the-Face rose up and massacred the little band.

FITZ-JOHN PORTER CASE

Will you please publish an account of the Fitz-John Porter case?—T. J. B., Otsego, O.

Fitz-John Porter, an American soldier, was born June 12, 1822, and died May 21, 1901. In 1845 he graduated from West Point. He then held various military positions, his rank at the same time increasing until he was a brigadier general at the time the civil war began. He was soon made a major general, November 27, 1862, Porter was arraigned before a court-martial at Washington on the charge of disobeying orders at the second battle of Bull Run. In the following January he was cashiered from the army on the charge of violating two articles of war, and was forbidden to hold any position of trust under the government of the United States. This sentence remained unaltered for years. Its justice was much debated. Numerous appeals were made for the reopening of the case, and Porter himself several times petitioned for a reversal of the judgment. While Grant was President he declined to reopen the case but published an article during his second term, stating that evidence vindicated Porter of the charges against him. Under President Hayes, a military board acquitted Porter of all fault save unwise criticism of his superior. In 1882 President Arthur remitted the sentence so far as disability to hold office was concerned, but a bill for Porter's relief failed to pass. A subsequent bill was vetoed by President Arthur on a technicality. A third bill was, however, passed and signed by President Cleveland. Another act made Porter a colonel of the regular army, to rank from 1861. He was placed on the retired list the same year.

AMERICAN INVENTIONS

Please name the most important of the American inventions.—W. T. J., Greensboro, N. C.

The 15 great American inventions of world-wide adoption are: 1, the cotton-gin; 2, the planing-machine; 3, the grass mower and reaper; 4, the rotary printing press; 5, navigation by steam; 6, the hot-air engine; 7, the sewing-machine; 8, the India rubber industry; 9, the machine manufacture of horse shoes; 10, the sand-blast for carving; 11, the gauge lathe; 12, the grain elevator; 13, artificial ice making on a large scale; 14, the electric magnet and its practical application; 15, the telephone.

WILLIAM H. M'GUFFEY

Please give a short biography of William H. McGuffey.—M. G., New Eagle, Pennsylvania.

William Holmes McGuffey, the third president of the Ohio university, was born September 23, 1800, and died May 4, 1873. In 1826 he graduated from Washington college, Pennsylvania. He was immediately appointed a professor of ancient languages in Miami university, Ohio. Six years later McGuffey was transferred to the chair of mental philosophy. In 1829 he was licensed as a minister of the Presbyterian church, in 1836 was chosen president of the Cincinnati college, and in 1839 was made president of Ohio university. His administration at the university was well carried out, and in 1843 President McGuffey returned to Cincinnati, and became professor in the Woodward high school. Two years later he was made professor of moral philosophy in the University of Virginia, where he remained until his death. He was the author of McGuffey's eclectic readers and spelling books, which became exceedingly popular, and have passed through many editions.

DAVID G. FARRAGUT

Please give a short sketch of the life of the first American admiral.—E. J., Otsego, O.

David Glasgow Farragut, the American naval officer, was born July 5, 1801, and died August 14, 1870. As early as 1810 he was appointed a midshipman without previous training. During the war of 1812 he served under Porter on the Essex in her cruise against the British. After her capture Farragut served on the Independence. He passed an examination with credit and was made a lieutenant. In 1847 he was put in command of the Saratoga, on which ship he was engaged during the Mexican war. When the civil war broke out Farragut received the command of the Gulf squadron, which was to cooperate with General Butler in the reduction of New Orleans. In 1862 he engaged with and passed two forts on the Mississippi with his squadron, and brought about the surrender of the city. The same year he was made admiral, being the first officer to receive that title in our navy. The following year he greatly assisted General Grant in the reduction of Vicksburg. He was ordered to attempt the capture of Mobile in the year 1864, and he succeeded. The naval successes gained by the Federals were in a great measure due to the energy and daring of Admiral Farragut. He served in the United States navy for a period of 60 years, only twelve years of which was he unemployed on the sea. In 1865 he commanded the American squadron dispatched on a cruise in European waters, returning in three years, after receiving the highest courtesies in the various states which his fleet visited.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Will you please tell in what states and territories marriage licenses are not required?—J. D. D., Oberlin, O.

Marriage licenses are required in all states and territories except Alaska, New Jersey (if residents, otherwise required), New Mexico and South Carolina. California requires man and woman to appear and be examined under oath.

GOVERNMENT WHITEWASH

Will publish in your paper again the receipt for the manufacture of government whitewash?—G. R., Hereford, Texas.

Slack one-half bushel of unslacked lime with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Strain it and add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice put in boiling water and boiled to a thin paste; one-half pound of powdered Spanish whiting and a pound of clear glue dissolved in warm water; mix these well together and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and when used, put it on as hot as possible, with a painter's or whitewash brushes. Coloring may be put in and made of any shade. Spanish brown stirred in will make red pink, more or less deep, according to the quantity. Finely pulverized common clay will make a reddish stone-color. Yellow ochre stirred in makes yellow wash, but chrome goes farther and makes a color generally esteemed prettier. The darkness of the shades is determined by the quantity of the coloring used. Green must not be mixed with lime.

GUNPOWDER BURNS

Will you please give some treatment for burns on the face made by gunpowder?—F. W., Taft, Tenn.

The following treatment for gunpowder burns is considered good: Spread the scorched surface with glycerine, by means of a feather, then apply cotton wadding, and lastly cover with oil silk. One person who was severely burned was treated in this manner and the discoloration had entirely subsided within a month.

EARTHQUAKES

Will the Question Bureau please explain the causes of earthquakes?—F. S., Aline, Okla.

The cause of earthquakes is usually either volcanic action or the contracting and changing of the earth's surface, a process which was evidently far more common and violent in past ages than it is now. The majority of earthquakes take place near volcanoes or close to very marked inequalities in the earth's surface, such as exist where mountains stand on the shores of deep seas. There is still some mystery surrounding subterranean disturbances. High authorities do not agree on all points. The tidal wave is caused by the forcing upward of the ground beneath the ocean. Although it may be only an inch or two, the shock is so quick and violent that it starts a huge wave, usually imperceptible in the open sea, but creating enormous breakers when striking the shallows at the shore. Some of these waves have reached the height of 60 feet.

PETROLEUM

Will you please tell how crude petroleum is purified?—A. D. S., Morenci, Mich.

Tank-shaped stills of a capacity of 500 to 2,500 barrels are filled with crude oil, and heat applied by furnaces beneath them, causing vapors to arise, which are carried forward through pipes immersed in water, and condensed into a liquid, which runs out at the end of the pipe. The first product is gasoline, a very light hydrocarbon. The heat is then somewhat increased, and the next product obtained is called naphtha. The heat being allowed to increase further, produces distillate, or crude burning oil. This passes over till about eight or ten per cent of the original quantity in the still remains which is called reduum or tarr, and may be redistilled for the purpose of obtaining paraffine and lubricating oil. The distillate or crude oil is converted into ordinary kerosene or coal oil, as it is more commonly known, by a process of purification. For this purpose it is placed in a tank, where it is violently agitated by forcing air through it, and while thus agitated 1½ to 2 per cent of sulphuric acid is added, after which the agitation is continued 15 to 30 minutes. The oil is then allowed to settle, when the acid and the impurities are drawn from the bottom. The oil is then washed, first with water, and then with caustic soda, by which means the remaining impurities are removed, and any acid remaining in the oil is neutralized. It is then taken to shallow bleaching tanks, where it is exposed to light and air, and allowed to settle; it is next heated by means of a coil of steam pipe running through it, to expel all gaseous vapors, which will ignite at a temperature below 110 deg. F. The oil is now called a fire test oil, and is ready to be barrelled and sent to market.

MISCELLANEOUS

C. S. M., Cokeleys, W. Va.: The countries of Europe and Africa having republican forms of governments are France, Switzerland and Liberia. There are no republics in Asia.

G. B. T., Naomi, Ky.: The "ea" in Peary's name is pronounced like the "ea" in "hear."

L. P. H., Moundsville, W. Va.: The moon has no effect on vegetation. It is only superstition.

C. R., Dink, W. Va.: Farmers or anyone else are not allowed to manufacture and sell tobacco of any kind unless they pay an excise tax.

G. D., Twin Falls, Idaho: We have no means of finding the answer to your question.

D. A. K., Madison, Ind.: Write to the general land commissioner at Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

M. H., Newburg, W. Va.: See some of the state examiners of West Virginia for what you want to know.

B. C., Coral, Mich.: Cook's and Peary's own stories were published in this paper last fall.

G. V. E., North Chicago, Ill.: The government navy yard on Puget Sound is located at Bremerton, Washington.

G. F. F., Blissfield, Mich.: Probably the first ancestor of Abraham Lincoln, who came to this country was Samuel Lincoln, who emigrated from Norwich, England, and settled in Hingham, Massachusetts, about the year 1638.

R. D. M., Kent, Ind.: Unfortunately we can tell you nothing concerning Hugh McGary.

W. W. C., Spencer, W. Va.: The land offices of Arkansas are located at Camden, Harrison and Little Rock of the same state.

M. W., Clark, Pa.: The article you wish published would take too much space for these columns.

Myrtle—Papa doesn't favor your calling here at all, George.

George—Why, that can't be. Your father gave me a cigar a moment since as I came in the door.

Myrtle—All right; just wait till you smoke it!—Lippincott's Magazine.

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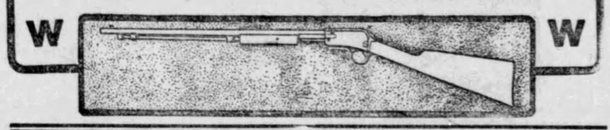

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The Edison!

**The latest style

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1909.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

The Nicaraguan revolution seems to have gone to sleep on the job.

Riding on a monorail must be something like sliding down the banister.

General Booth expects the end of the world soon. The general is getting old.

Some women scream when they see a mouse because it's according to tradition.

Some husbands talk in their sleep because it is the only chance they get to talk home.

The lazy man's philosophy is never to do today what somebody will do for him tomorrow.

Any man who knows more than his boss should have too much sense to let the boss find it out.

One paper asks: "What does the democratic party need?" What it gets every four years.

We haven't read anything concerning the Taft smile recently. Has it suspended publication?

The meanest man is a great traveler. He may be in Pittsburg today and out in San Francisco tomorrow.

Every man who has a treacherous memory should paste this winter in his hat for future reference.

Financiers tell us that after a man has saved his first million dollars getting rich is not a difficult task.

We can't help admiring the pluck of the man who insists that he is going to marry Aunt Carrie Nation.

One historian says the writing of history is not profitable. That may be the reason Dr. Cook wrote fiction.

It is fast becoming a settled conviction that this country must have more farmers. Who will be the first to volunteer?

New York's heaviest taxpayer is a woman. She can't vote, but perhaps she is able to control the vote of her chauffeur.

An Indiana woman wants a divorce because her husband snores, and the most remarkable part of it is he admits it.

Los Angeles seems to have the right climate for aeroplanes. She can raise more to the acre than any other town in the country.

When a foreign missionary returns from his lonesome field of labor it is usually for the purpose of raising money to take him back.

Scientists have discovered that the earth is only 60,000,000 years of age. Quite old enough, however, to be referred to as Mother Earth.

The President of the United States doesn't have to go around looking for trouble. Kind friends, with willing hands, bring it right to him.

There are two things every young man should guard against—an appetite for strong drink and a chonic desire to hold political office.

A Russian terrorist recently confessed he shot the wrong general. There is always hope for the man who is willing to admit he made a mistake.

The secretary of agriculture estimates that a toad will eat $19.40 worth of flies and insects in a season. Treat the toad with kindness and respect.

The immigration record was broken last year, and yet nobody seems to have been crowded off the map. There is no doubt about this being a big country.

"Women don't dress fashionably to please their husbands," says a Chicago University professor. Of course they don't, especially those who have no husbands.

A 17-year-old heiress ran away with a 43-year-old waiter. And yet there are people who argue that after a man has reached 40 he has no chance in the world.

Chief Moore, of the weather bureau, says "we can soon go to the North Pole and back in 36 hours." Not for ours. We can't stay away from home that long.

Hans Wagner has been mentioned for congress, but that's probably as far as it will go. The time is far distant when a good ball player will be spoiled to make a congressman.

Congressman Champ Clark argues that the country needs a Democratic house of representatives. Better give the country 20 or 30 years more to forget the last Democratic house.

While milking a cow recently, a Pittsburg woman was informed that she had fallen heir to a fortune, but she went right ahead and finished her task without upsetting the bucket.

A St. Louis ragman, who was thought to be penniless, died the other day leaving a fortune of $60,000. He had no relatives while living, but no doubt many have been found by this time.

We take pride in mentioning the simple fact that the weather now prevailing is a faithful fulfillment of the predictions made by our friend, John Busby. The next time he hits the bullseye it will be a pleasure to refer to him as the grand old prognosticator.

OBSERVATORY WARRIORS.

Dr. Percival Lowell, the astronomer, was gazing through his telescope at the planet Mars last September. Dr. Lowell has been engaged in mapping the canals of our neighbor in the skies when he has not been engaged in insisting on their existence, but this time he beheld something new, something astonishing and thrilling. He saw a canal in process of construction, and with the exercise of a little imagination could almost catch sight of the dirt flying.

We have a great admiration for Dr. Lowell. He is an astronomer who has a touch of color, of human interest. He does not follow the practice of his craft so far as to confine his writings to an unintelligible publication of cosigns and degree marks. His books the readable and to those who have a liking for the miscellaneous unrelated facts of science they are delightfully convincing. Best of all, we respect Dr. Lowell for the controversies his statements give birth to. Who is Prof. G. W. Bump? You never heard of him before, did you? But he has slammed his hat upon his head and left his observatory just long enough to tell the newspapers what he thinks of this canal nonsense. Von Stargazheizer was an authority known only to his profession until he began to splutter his opinion of Dr. Lowell. Now the world knows him well and loves with heartfelt appreciation to hear him jeer and denounce and struggle for words to describe just how disgusted he is.

Mars makes a brave showing in our winter heavens, but we far prefer the show the astronomers put on.

1848 AND 1910.

Disorders broke out in Ireland in April, 1848. John Mitchell was tried and condemned to transportation in May. The habeas corpus act was suspended in Ireland in July and Smith O'Brien was arrested and condemned in August.

Revolution began in France on February 22, 1848. Louis Phillipe fled two days later. The French republic was proclaimed before the close of the month. Louis Napoleon Bonaparte was elected president December 10.

Revolution broke out in Vienna March 13, 1848, in Buda Pest, March 15, in Berlin, March 18. Prussia was at war with Denmark by April, and Ferdinand I. of Austria abdicated shortly after.

Sardinia declared war upon Austria in March, 1848. Sicily rose in revolt. The chief minister of the pope was assassinated at Rome in November. Revolutionary disturbances occurred in Denmark, Poland and northern Italy.

The year 1848 beheld tremendous changes in Europe, particularly in the northern half. The disorders in Ireland started the great emigration from the island to America. Out of the disturbances in Germany grew the empire. Italy recovered lost territory and the adventure of Louis Napoleon began in France.

The political prophets in Europe declare that such another season of upheaval is impending, this time involving the Mediterranean races. The riots which culminated in the execution of Ferrer in Spain are said to be only skirmishes. The greater revolution is coming. Alfonso may soon be seeking a refuge and the royalist party a new issue with which to perpetuate the rule of kings. Manuel of Portugal sits upon a weakened throne. King George, of Greece, is expected to throw up his hands shortly and seek an asylum among his relatives in the north of Europe. The Turks, having learned the art of civil war, will make many changes before they learn stability. Even France is in volcanic mood, all the cities sheltering revolutionary societies.

THE CONSERVATION MESSAGE.

The doctrine of conservation has fired the country with enthusiasm in the course of its short career. Unknown, three years ago, it has become a public conviction. But it has lacked definiteness. It was a policy without laws, without a propaganda of action. The orator could smite his forehead in its praise, but he could not tell you what to do. This vagueness is about to vanish. Conservation has developed into something concrete, with a promise of achievement and efficiency. The work of transformation is that of William H. Taft.

The first recommendation of the President is the reformation of the land laws. He directs attention to the fact that the principal statutes upon the subject were enacted more than 25 years ago when western acreage was held in low esteem, before the movement in irrigation had become of national interest and the seizure or the abandonment of a tract here and there meant anything other than a local incident. The lands have been passing rapidly into private ownership. Sections which were once despised as waterless and inaccessible, have gained water and the means to reach the markets and are now quoted at prices which make the eastern farmer gasp. Coal and copper need no longer wait upon the uncertain course of settlement, but, if in sufficient quantities, can readily command capital and the construction of transportation lines. It is of the utmost importance that agricultural lands be distributed to those who are to occupy them and kept from the maws of railroads, speculators and realty boomers. The government has a right to demand as high a price for mineral land as the private owner. It is no longer necessary to offer extraordinary inducements for development. It is, on the other hand, necessary to see the people get the fullest returns in exchange for the people's property, that the timber and mineral be conserved and the orgy of fraud brought to a sharp halt. If the present congress does nothing more than straighten out the tangle of outworn land laws it will have accomplished much.

One of the objections raised to the leasing of government lands and rights is that Uncle Sam should not act as a landlord. This is a view said to be entertained by the secretary of the interior, but it has no appeal to Mr. Taft. He urges the leasing of coal and other mineral lands and of power sites upon a royalty basis. His suggestions carry a remedy for the muddle over the Alaskan coal regions, for he takes pains to say such a law should be made to apply to the territory. There is little comfort for the Guggenheims, the Cunninghams and the Michigan-Alaska Development company of Detroit, in this. The claims taken up by the Cunningham syndicate would, under the Alaska laws, cost it but $25,600. It is estimated that these claims alone are worth at least $22,500,000. We foresee difficulty with this legislation in congress from Senators Heyburn and Aldrich, Representatives Mondell, of Wyoming, and Martin, of Colorado. It doesn't at all agree with their well-defined views.

Since the promulgation of the tenets of conservation, a movement has started among certain of the states in the far west to obtain control of water power now owned by the government. The President knocks the props out of this agitation by pointing out the fallacy of giving the states ownership of water while the federal government holds title to land upon which powerhouse sites shall be constructed. One cannot be surrendered without the gift of the other, which would constitute a precedent dark with possibilities for evil.

Of the conservation of the soil the President says:

It is incumbent upon the government to foster by all available means the resources of the country that produce the food of the people. To this end the conservation of the soils of the country should be cared for with all means at the government's disposal. Their productive powers should have the attention of our scientists, that we may conserve the new soils, improve the old soils, drain wet soils, ditch swamp soils, levee river overflow soils, grow trees on thin soils, pasture hillside soils, rotate crops on all soils, discover methods for cropping dryland soils, find grasses and legumes for all soils, feed grains and mill feeds on the farms where they originate, that the soils from which they came may be enriched.

Recommendation is made for the continuance of work upon the Ohio river, the deepening of the upper Mississippi and of the Missouri from St. Louis to Kansas City. Not without amusement do we read: " • • • the improvement of the Mississippi beyond Cairo down to the Gulf, which is now going on with the maintenance of a depth of nine feet everywhere, may be changed to another and greater depth if the necessity for it shall appear to arise out of the traffic, which can be delivered on the river at Cairo." For this pulls the sting out of the Lakes to the Gulf project so loudly advocated in Chicago in opposition to the opinions of government experts and other authorities.

The message is a notable contribution to documentary history. It is, above all things, clear and to the point. It puts the principle of conservation upon a plane where its complexities can be understood and its needs met with fulfillment. It is, in our opinion, the most striking thing which has come from the pen of Mr. Taft since he has been in the White House. It will, we think, become an authoritative communication to be quoted with increasing respect far into the future.

SANITARY REGULATION.

The need of a national department of health, as recommended by the President, is particularly felt in the increasing conflict of state rights in the matter of sewerage disposal. It is the common practice in America to throw all waste matter in the streams most convenient and this once done the municipality or factory feels that responsibility is at an end.

But there are few streams of any size which are confined to the borders of a single state. The pollution of the headwaters of a river, it has recently been demonstrated, can be traced to the mouth. Even in the case of such large bodies of water as the Mississippi and the Missouri the sewerage does not become all oxidized or disintegrated beyond the point of doing harm. The regulation of the disposal of sewerage is not always within the power of a commonwealth, for it must deal with its neighbors when conditions become alarming. A further complication is the problem due to the failure of the sanitary engineers to perfect apparatus which will dispose of sewage and at the same time not of itself constitute a nuisance.

At this juncture of clashing authority the national department of health can intervene. It can make unbiased study of the pollution of streams and the peril in disease thus brought about. It can make recommendations which will bring relief under some such law as that which has to do with interstate commerce.

BUBONIC PLAGUE IN AMERICA.

Despite the protestations of the civic societies of the Pacific coast and the vicious attacks upon physicians with a weakness for frankness, bubonic plague is now epidemic in California. The chief of the biological survey of the department of agriculture reports that eight or ten deaths have occurred near San Francisco within the last year which are due to plague, and that by means of the ground squirrels, field mice and other rodents, which are carriers for the bubonic germ, the disease is spreading eastward.

When the plague became alarming in San Francisco shortly after the earthquake the city, in spite of extraordinary calls upon its funds to relieve distress and undertake the work of rebuilding, opened war upon the plague. There was such a cleaning as no other city on this continent has ever experienced. The work was heroic and efficient. The disease was checked. But other cities in California ignored the warnings. Oakland, just across the bay, not only failed to make proper appropriations to combat the disease, but, it is charged, did not even enforce the sanitary regulations upon the ordinance books. The spread of the plague from the rats introduced from the Asiatic ports to the native animals can be traced to this criminal apathy.

It is one of the strange ways of bubonic plague to remain all but dormant for several years and then break out with the most deadly virulence. Now that it is known that the disease is endemic in America—that is, existing all the time—it must become the duty of all the cities to prepare to fight the disease upon the first appearance of the virulent form. Yellow fever has been conquered in the United States when the fight had to be waged against the mosquito. It will certainly be possible for us to halt the plague when it means the destruction of rats and squirrels.

ATTACKING CORPORATION TAX.

The first battle of the war to be waged in the courts upon the corporation tax has opened in Ohio. It will be of particular interest to residents of this state to watch, near at hand, the tests of strength between the forces seeking to avoid payment and the department of justice which will defend the action of congress in passing the act and the President in signing it.

The line of attack, according to indications, will be upon that part of the law which makes exemptions in the case of corporations having a net income of less than $5,000 annually. It is to be argued that it is unfair, an inequality which brings the statute within the border of unconstitutionality. It is the practice among the states in framing tax laws to provide for several exemptions, the principle being that the weaker enterprises and the poorer citizens shall be relieved as much as possible and the burden of government shifted to those who derive the greatest number of benefits through the stability and freedom assured society by a system of government.

Should the United States supreme court declare the law unconstitutional upon this phase of it, we can see but one result. The pressure of public opinion will compel congress to pass a law which will grant no exemptions whatsoever. The small and struggling corporations must, in such case, look for other encouragement than relief from federal taxation.

It is incidental to the suit, of course, that the complainant is a stockholder of the American Multigraph company, a corporation which is one of the "gilt-edge" propositions of the market, paying immense dividends and netting handsome fortunes to many investors. Yet it seems typical of American commerce that those who flourish most under our institutions are the least ready to share in the expense of maintaining these institutions. Greed is often exactly in proportion to profits.

IN THE OUTLAND PLACES.

The business man boards a train and, if it is one of the big flyers, can get in touch by telegraph with home whenever he likes. The ocean voyager sails upon a steamer and waves of electricity whisper the hopes of politicians, the tremblings of empire and the rise and fall of market securities. One walks in the country and returns to be saluted by shouting newsboys. The islands of sleep are not secure against the intrusion of hard-knuckled messengers and nerve-racking bells.

But all the world is not elbow to elbow yet. There are spots here and there in which the news of the day is no more than that in a change of weather and the promptness or lateness of the call to dinner. Lonely corners of far deserts have yet to be found stored with gold or phosphates and lanes of the deep sea know only the occasional trafficker. The Norwegian bark Silas came into New York harbor last week 117 days from Padang in Sumatra and 12 months from Europe. "Oho," said Captain Jacobson, "so the North Pole has been discovered! And who is Cook and what game was he playing? Well, well! That Leopold hung on a long time, didn't he? I don't remember having heard of this man Ferrer. What kind of didos had Zelaya been cuting up?" A month in port and then back to the Indian ocean sails the Silas. In time Skipper Jacobson will greet his family at Grimstad, soon, he trusts.

"Cap'n, ain't you goin' to say goodbye to your folks" said a neighbor to an old-fashioned New Bedford whaler. "Lord no," answered the captain, "I ain't goin' to be gone but two year." The good man Jacobson is of this ancient type. He reads from Genesis to Revelations and then turns back to Genesis. He keeps an eye upon the sky, guards the stores and the water and sees that the owners get their dividends. There are not many of his kind left. And rarer and rarer become the chances of listening to history a hundred days old as if it were the news still glistening with the moisture of the ink.

TRUST GOUGINGS.

There is, of course, no defense to be advanced for the outrages of the night-riders of Kentucky, but there exists a very clear explanation of them. A writer in the Indianapolis News reviews the history of the crimes, saying this of their origin:

There is not the least doubt that the trust ground the tobacco growers down to the lowest possible price; that because of the actions of the trust many farmers met with financial disaster, and it is known that in many instances their crops, through the work of the trust, were lost to the growers. That the American Tobacco company for a time destroyed competition in the tobacco business in this state there is no doubt, nor is there any doubt that it diverted interstate traffic, and in many ways violated the federal laws, but as far as Kentucky is concerned, the trust was never punished.

From the exactions of monopoly to barn-burning and murder, from trickeries and thieveries to Socialism, from oppression to confiscation, are but the natural courses of events. And yet not one financier of the tobacco and sugar type in a thousand will give a moment to beholding things as they are.

THE BUILDER.

When one thinks of Clifford Buxton and his work here among us, one wonders why it is that the taste for monuments run toward soldiers, lawmakers and poets, and ignores the Clifford Buxtons. Doubtless, it is because we do things in a conventional way, condemn the living and praise the dead, according to prevailing fashion. Perhaps—and we like to think this best—it is because of an unconscious realization of the difficulty of picturing romance in stone, of carving the symbol of the man's life so that all might read it.

Clifford Buxton might have resented the idea of associating his career with anything romantic, but it was surely this, above everything. It was building railroads and building them well, opening up lines over which came the teeming thousands who poured into our middle western country after the Civil War, turning over property over which men many hundreds of miles away played games, maneuvered around and cheated one another. But Buxton was not concerned with empire making and the checker board of finance. His task was to lay tracks which would stand the heaviest traffic. When his bridges were opened for business there were no speeches, but the bridges are standing. Yards and docks, the quality of steel, the strength of axle and the carrying capacity of cars were interesting subjects to him and he saw the subjects all developed from guesswork into exact sciences. He labored at the high tide of an epoch that was like a blossoming flower. No romance more wonderful has ever been written. And still, we suspect, he wouldn't have liked the word. He died a brave, simple man—not even knowing the true greatness of the work with which his hand was busy.

THE COST OF FLYING.

An English scientific writer who had a great faith in man's ingenuity and yet never forgot the caution of his laboratory training, once said that the problem of flying would be solved, but at a cost higher than that of any war which had ever been fought. Time has shown that the cost fell far short when reckoned in gold. But we are not so sure about the cost in human lives.

The deaths among the aeronauts have been few in spite of the perils defied. They have been spectacular as when Lieutenant Selfridge died in the presence of a multitude and when Delagrange's machine came to earth with him and crushed out his life. But aeronautics is in its embryo stage. It is only this winter that one could, if he had the price, order an aeroplane as one can order an automobile. The summer will see many amateurs trying their skill at the new game; it will know, undoubtedly, many tragic and fatal accidents. But this will not deter flying. It will probably not even cause the enthusiasts to hesitate in daring gravitation and the elements. Think of the immense number of automobilists whose lives have been snuffed out as so many feeble candlelights. Yet the automobile sales multiply and the industry prospers. The automobile has its army of the dead; so, also, will the aeroplane have its ghostly hosts.

HARLEM IN THE COUNTRY.

A New York architect has planned a city in the country, that is, a residence district wherein the worker is to get the good air of out of doors, a plot upon which he can raise flowers and vegetables and have, at the same time, all the comforts of sanitation, assured heat, postal service, electric light and swift transportation.

When one looks over his plans one cannot but be amused by the evidence of the influence of New York upon this ingenious architect's mind. He has not designed a garden city, as we have been used to understanding it, but has drawn a row of apartment houses, which lack only the English basements and the addition of a story or two to resemble in every particular the blocks of brownstone fronts which make the older residence sections of New York such a wilderness of monotony. He has been generous with glass, but he has given an outlook in no more than three directions and three only for the flats upon the corners, the others, of course, having only two. There are yards of the usual rectangular shape, each carefully fenced off. If provision were only made for the tall clothes poles the exile from Harlem might never feel the least pangs of loneliness.

This architect has failed to grasp the fundamentals of that spirit of the town-dweller who yearns for a cottage in the country. Above all things desired are isolation, the privilege of conducting his home as he sees fit without having to worry about the possible disturbance of the ease of a neighbor, unlimited quantities of light and a view broken only by the turn of a road or the climbing arches of a tree.

A TEST OF THE MONORAIL.

The gyroscope car has made its first demonstration in this country. The invention of Richard Scherl, of Berlin, was tried out in a New York skating rink. To judge by the accounts of the newspaper reporters, the cars retained their equilibrium, turned curves and made high speed, with all the marvelous certainty that characterized the test of the Brennan locomotive in England.

In the opinion of many engineers, however, the application of the gyroscope to commercial utility is only a dream. They point out that a train running upon a single rail must depend absolutely upon the perfection of the balancing apparatus and perfection is not possible to human achievement. A speed of 120 miles an hour is predicted and this ignores the tendency of wheels to climb the rails when going at speeds in excess of 70 or 80 miles an hour. There is still to be a test of the carrying and hauling capacity and these may prove the invention unfitted to modern demands of transportation.

Soldiers in the Nicaraguan army get only 20 cents a day. But the work is very healthful.

ANOTHER STEVENSON STORY.

The Blade has received many friendly letters from readers who have become fascinated with the story of Tavernay, the story now running in its columns. It is evident that Mr. Stevenson, the author, has touched the right spot, and with the idea that one good story deserves another, arrangements have already been made for the publication of another of Mr. Stevenson's tales.

As soon as the last chapter of Tavernay has appeared in The Blade columns the opening chapters of At Odds With the Regent will take their place. This story, like Tavernay, deals with some of the most exciting incidents of French history. It is a thrilling tale of love and adventure. In this story, as in the one appearing from week to week, Mr. Stevenson has made good use of his wonderful powers of story telling. Blade readers who have manifested their love of Tavernay will surely be ready to welcome At Odds With the Regent.

THE LOW GRADE ROAD.

Henry H. Rogers, like so many other Americans who have attained great wealth, became fascinated with the railroad industry. He did not buy up a broken-down property and place it upon a level of efficiency, nor did he strive to gather control of all the lines within his own office. He built a road of his own, a short road, but well nigh perfect in construction and equipment.

A few days ago a train was run over this road, the Virginian railway, which broke a world's record. A locomotive hauled 120 loaded coal cars from Victoria, Va., to Sewell's Point, near Norfolk, in a little more than nine hours, the distance being 124.8 miles. This was a test of the low grades upon which Rogers had insisted and which were obtained only after the surmounting of exceeding difficulties and the expenditures of money that, at one time, threatened to bankrupt the ambitious Standard Oil man. The railroad is more than a monument to the promoter, however, for it has set an example. All the officers of transportation companies are desirous of having lines of small grades since it means so much in economy of operation, but they are not always willing to risk large sums upon reconstruction or to endanger their standing with stockholders. But in the competition of the roads the one which can run most cheaply forces others to follow, and the demonstration of one success makes scores of other successes follow.

MEXICAN PERSECUTION.

James A. Cook, an American citizen, was employed as a train conductor by the National Railways of Mexico. While he was making out his daily report two brakemen entered a car and stole a quantity of merchandise. Cook was arrested as were the native brakemen. This was last August. Cook has been imprisoned in the state penitentiary at Guadalajara ever since then, denied bail and denied trial.

The railroad officials do not connect Cook with the crime. The details of the robbery have become known and in no way is Cook associated with it. Two Frenchmen and a Spaniard, to whom the stolen good were sold, were arrested, but were immediately admitted to bail. The American consul has sought to gain the prisoner's release. The American ambassador preferred to take the word of the Mexican authorities to that of the consul and has virtually done nothing in the case. It is now said to be under inquiry by the state department.

The prejudice against Americans in Mexico is a matter of common knowledge. The action of the judge in holding Cook while granting the "fences" the privilege of bond is plainly an instance of this Americaniphobia. While engaged in the mission of spanking the Central American republics into seemly conduct, it might be well for Secretary Knox to see that justice is meted out to Cook and let Mexico know that the persecution of American citizens is not to be tolerated.

IS DR. COOK INSANE?

There was always this flaw in the consideration of the Cook hoax as a piece of viciousness—the foolishness of a sane man thinking he could deceive the Arctic explorers, the navigators and the scientists of the schools. Dr. Cook knew the skepticism of all these men, their matter-of-fact insistence on proof, their freedom from sentiment and the impossibility of stampeding them out of their habit of exactness. The true explanation of Cook may be found to be in some psychological upheaval of the brain, which has warped the man's reason, left him rational to the seeming of the average, but to the shrewd alienists as mad as a hatter.

An English correspondent supports this view of Cook's case. He tells of personal experience with men who have been forced to lead lonely lives in the Australian bush. Nearly all of the prospectors who have spent many years in their hunt for gold, he says, are afflicted with forms of aberration They have an incurable way of talking to themselves. The things they read shortly become matters of personal association. They romance first to themselves, and then, as they return to civilization, they romance about themselves. It is a condition of mind well recognized in Australia, being, indeed, injected into the current slang of all the colonial states.

Dr. Cook was engaged for many years in the most lonely of pursuits. He has gone through hardships and the extremes of travel. It is not unlikely that long ago he was insane. The news that he is today in a sanitarium bears out this idea.

Canada now has a population of 7,500,000, and it isn't probable she will feel it necessary to annex the United States.

Mr. Morgan is one of the few men who could afford to buy a gold brick, and yet he never indulges in that sort

The man who always says what he thinks cannot win the everlasting friendship of the cook.

Cases where a boy wonder has developed into a man wonder are very rare.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

WINNING PARTY'S PLATFORM

International Sunday School Lesson for January 23 Is "True Blessedness." Matt. 5:1-16.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

There is much talk in the political world as to whether parties will live up to their platforms. Nobody really expects fullest allegiance to the promises made in the midst of a campaign. Much less is it required of a member of party that he adhere to all its political professions. Platforms are meant for campaign consumption only, the cynical public is prone to declare.

But of still greater importance to the world at large, than any question of fidelity to political platforms on the side of parties, is that outstanding issue which confronts humanity in the large, whether the most considerable group or party of mankind will live up to its platform. In all the groupings of the human race, the largest numerically is that which belongs to that which we may call the Christian party. Counting in all churches and sects, there are a round half billion Christians in the world today, or about one-third of the total population of the globe. Five hundred billion Christians! What a staggering total it makes! If this Christian party were to live up to its platform, for a single generation, there would be no question about the evangelization of the whole world. For the hope of the world lies in the fidelity of the church. If the latter is loyal to her professions and obligations, then the best of heaven and earth will be given to all mankind. Back of every burning social issue lies this question of Christian loyalty.

The Open Air Faith.

The platform of the party of Jesus—which goes by various names, such as the church, the Kingdom of God, the Kingdom of Heaven, etc.,—was laid down by its leader after he had spent a night on the mountain top in prayer and meditation. Then he proceeded to choose his inner circle of disciples. His cabinet, so to speak. It is not germane to the present discussion to show how much better than his platform was Jesus himself. His Gospel as finally given by the New Testament, is higher, broader, deeper, holier than this utterance which we are considering as his platform; yet the best than can be said of Confucianism or Buddhism, or Hinduism, is that in certain teachings they resemble particular passages in this sermon on the mount.

It was a mountain-side sermon, an out-of-doors discourse. Some philosphies smell of musty libraries, but the freshness of the open air and the beauty of green fields, and wide landscapes was in this original pronouncement which was spoken by the seated teacher to the multitude about him on a level stretch of the mountain of the beatitudes.

The Basis of Reform.

So simple are the beatitudes, which we count the cheap planks in the platform of the party of Jesus, that they are the favorite passages of memorization by childhood. Because of their very simplicity, many persons do not realize that they are real philosophy. Their stupendous originality, their radically fresh presentation of man's relation to life, is almost obscured by their limpid language. In these simple sentences is interpreted the whole scheme of things.

Peloubet quotes the remark of somebody that the beatitudes "are the very essence and pith of genuine mannood. It is the passion to talk about muscular Christianity. I will declare what requires Christian muscle—it is living up to the beatitudes. The conquering forces in Christ's kingdom for time and for eternity are precisely those beatific graces.

The point cannot be too often made, as Dr. W. B. Wright well makes it, that the world is to be reformed through the teachings of the beatitude. The reformers try in vain to "construct a staple and happy community from persons who are selfish, weak and miserable. Their first cry is 'get your circumstances changed.' Christ's first call was 'get yourselves changed, and the things that stand around you will be changed.'"

These simple beatitudes are, for both individuals and for the world, disturbing, overturning, revolutionary. A famous Philadelphia preacher, Rev. Dr. John Sparhawk Jones, has said, "In the day of Christ and down to this hour, the earth has been in the hands of those who had the ability to take and keep—not in the hands of the merciful, the meek, or the peacemakers. Strong, dominant, masterful natures have held power in this world, and have administered its resources. Cunning, finesse, brute force, pride, revenge, creed, egoistic impulses have made good their title to actual possession, and men of hard fiber and enormous ambition have been cried up as 'sons of Jupiter.'"

"But the beatitudes and the whole tenor of Christian prophecy, of which they are a part, predict that in the revolutions of time the scepter is destined to pass to other qualities and characters. . . . These false standards will have to come down; these false flags will have to be furled and hung up. Surely the beatitudes must one day be crowned and throned, and the ideal become the actual and the normal."

The Great Declaration.

The platform itself needs quoting here. I choose the free modernized rendering of the twentieth century New Testament

Happy are the poor—in spirit, for it is to them that the Kingdom of Heaven belongs.

Happy are the sorrowful, for it is they who will be comforted.

Happy are the gentle, for it is they who will inherit the earth.

Happy are those that hunger and thirst—for the Right, for it is they who will be plentifully fed.

Happy are the merciful, for it is they who will have mercy shown them.

Happy are the pure—in heart, for it is they who will see God.

Happy are the peacemakers for " is they who will be called sons of God.

Happy are those who have been persecuted—in the cause of Right, for it is to them that the Kingdom of Heaven belongs.

Happy are you whenever people abuse you, and persecute you, and say everything bad of you—untruly, and on my account. Be glad and rejoice, because your recompense in heaven is great; it was, indeed, in just the same way that people persecuted the Prophets who preceded you.

It is you who are the Salt of the earth; but should salt lose its strength, what will you use to restore its saltness? It is no longer good for anything, but is thrown away and trampled under foot. It is you who are the Light of the world. It is impossible for a town that stands on a hill to escape notice. Nor do people light a lamp and cover it over, but they put it on the lamp-stand, where it gives light to every one in the house. In the same way, let your light shine before the eyes of your fellowmen, so that, seeing your good actions, they may praise your Heavenly Father.'

The Divine Paradox.

This platform inverts the world's order. The difference between the Christianity which Jesus presented and that some of his followers are trying to practice is obvious to all who give the matter thought. Some of us are engaged in demonstrating that Christianity is profitable for the present world; that after all it makes us like other people, only a little better. We take to squaring ourselves by the world's rules, simply trying to be a little more square. Therein we have reversed the order laid down by the Teacher. He constructed an entirely new platform. In the passages quoted this week socialism, a test will stand all tests, there is Utopia, Utopia that will persist through eternities. There is true new thought up to which the highest philosophers have not as yet attained. There is a Christian science, that passes comprehension, and a higher life that breathes the rarefied atmosphere of heaven.

Jesus stressed the light of the spirit. There was a man in New York who was known as one of the kings of finance. The great railway magnates came to him to consult and to secure financial strength. Every banker in the country knew his name. He was wealthy charitable, honored. The world envied him, his apparent riches. Now that he has passed away, leaving thirty million dollars to religion, to philanthropy the world has suddenly discovered that the real wealth of the man consisted, not in his millions, or in his powerful relationships, but in the deep-flowing, simple life of the family. His custom it was to gather family and guests daily about the family altar. The one who knew him best declared that for fifty years he had daily taken the first hours of every morning apart with his Bible, for a quiet time. Now that he is dead, all men see that John F. Kennedy was a millionaire in the spirit a millionaire after the model prescribed by Jesus.

People with Tang.

Every manufacturer and merchant is trying to put on the market an article that shall be different. Jesus designed that his people should be "different" people. Instead of teaching ways of conforming, and instead of telling his friends how to get along with the world, he boldly avowed that they should be different from the world. He characterized them as salt, that, said he, is the mission of all members of the new party. To be salt means to have tang. To be a person with a flavor. Most life lacks just this. The tastelessness of life is what causes so many to weary of it. It is the rare person who comes into a community with individuality and originality and force, and all that goes to make up personality. Such a person, however, flavors the community. There was a New England girl marooned in one of those poverty-smitten, characterless neighborhoods which drive their youth to the city, and she brought to that community an entire redemption of its life. She introduced a variety of interests. She stood for culture and refinement and religion. She gathered the boys and girls about her and discipled them into membership in the party which Jesus founded long ago on the slope of Kurn Hattin. Such as she impart the savor of God to all whom they touch in the course of the day.

In his quaint volume, "The Nonesuch Professor," William Secker says, "Cicero complains of Homer that he taught the gods to live like men, but Christ teaches men to live like God." That is a test that Jesus applies. He bids men live such a life that the world, beholding, will think of the Father in Heaven. Members of the Christ party are not to do good works that their good works may be glorified, but only that Source of the works may have honor. It is a first obligation of every member of the party of Jesus, so to live, that whatever else the world thinks about him, it will think first of all of his God.

Varieties

London has a trackless trolly.

Scotland's population is estimated to be close on five millions.

The climate of Holland is damp and rainy the year round.

Siam's imports of electrical supplies have trebled in five years.

Western Canada, last year, produced 100,000,000 bushels of wheat.

At Freiburg, Germany, is a rose bush bearing ten thousand buds.

Snails boiled in barley water were popular once as a cure for a cough.

Half of the world's production of nickel comes from the United States.

Blue, pink and aquamarine diamonds were recently exhibited in London.

It has been estimated that there are twenty thousand tons of radium in the sea.

In certain parts of Germany it is regarded as a death warning to hear a cricket's cry.

The public debt of Germany is now $113,837,500, made up mostly of 3 and 3½ per cent. bonds.

Gas lighting has recently been boomed in Japan, and some ten new companies are to be floated.

Nearly ten thousand beds in London hospitals are daily occupied by the sick and maimed poor.

There are in Argentina four broad-gauge railroads, three narrow gauge and two English gauge.

At the Royal Normal college for the blind in London 90 per cent. of the students are self-supporting.

In the United Kingdom 17,000,000 tons of coal and 60,000,000 gallons of oil are used annually in gas making.

An experiment by an Ohio company of curing tobacco by heat from natural gas stoves has proven successful.

The production of mercury at the Almaden mines, Spain, was 1,017,048 kilos, or 29,472 flasks, in 1908. At Micares it was 50,635 kilos.

Honduras now permits free transportation of fence wire and staples to help the agricultural and cattle raising interests of the country.

The city council of Cincinnati is planning a subway to connect the business section of the city with the outlying residential sections.

The United States annually exports more oilcake and oilcake meal than any other country in the world—2,063,000,000 out of 4,913,000,000 pounds.

Cuba is vigorously enforcing collection of duties on the personal effects of passengers landing at any port of the island. This is a pointer for tourists to Cuba.

The development of the water powers in California has helped boom the state by bringing in new industries and helping old industries with plenty of cheap electric power available.

Oil well machinery and supplies distributed from Los Angeles, a large amount of it being manufactured there, reaches the sum of over one million dollars a month.

The province of Ontario has ordered 1,500,000 pounds of half-inch aluminum wire for the electric power line from Niagara Falls. The order, worth $400,000, goes to a Pittsburg firm.

Plassava fiber at one time brought up to $336 a ton in Liberia. Competition in other African countries and in South America has forced this price down at times to as low as $48 a ton.

Guglielmo Marconi went a few days ago to Stockholm to receive the Nobel prize for physics, the value of which is $50,000. The prize originally was worth double that sum, but this year it was divided.

In ten years the cost of bread all over Europe has increased by an average of 23 per cent. In Sweden the increase has been 84 per cent. Of this higher cost 21 per cent. has happened since 1905.

Textiles may be rendered fireproof, according to the Paris board of fire commissioners, by steeping them in a 10 per cent. solution of phosphate of ammonia, then drying them in the open air.

The new orange district, several miles out of Phoenix, Ariz., is proving all that was promised. The oranges are unusually thin-skinned and are sweet, even though just beginning to color up.

The Guatemalan government now has direct supervision of all electrical enterprizes in that country and supplies can be imported only on written permission granted by the war department upon application.

By the old methods of salvage the rents and breaks in the hull of the vessel were closed and the water pumped out. By the latest system the ship is rid of water by pumping air into the holds, which floats the vessel.

It has been proved that the great railway terminals, where traffic is constant, where switch engines are shunted back and forth and suburban trains are run frequently, can be operated more economically by electricity than by steam.

At 25 Aeschylus was the most famous poet of Greece; Coleridge had finished the marvelous metrical poem, "The Ancient Mariner;" Don Jon of Austria had won Lepanto and James Montgomery had written his best compositions.

The first boats built especially for the 1,000-ton New York barge canal arrived in New York a short time ago. They consist of a steam-power boat and five barges. They brought down on their first trip a cargo of 83,000 bushels of oats.

November was the coldest as well as the wettest month in the history of the Isthmus of Panama. The maximum temperature in the sun at Culebra was only 96 and the average temperature was below that of any previous month on record.

Wages are not excessive in Japan. Of skilled operatives, the highest paid are spectacle and precious stone workers, 11 cents a day. Shipbuilders receive 75 cents a day, masons 70 cents, fireworkers and carpenters 60 cents. Printers receive 9 cents.

As early as 1783 the French government granted a sum of money to establish a balloon service between Paris and Marseilles, with what were known as the Montgolfier air balloons, though the project never became more than a project.

There are 1,250 street and interurban railway companies in America, with a total of 35,000 miles of single track and 75,000 passenger cars. The total number of passengers carried annually is 10,000,000,000, and the gross annual income is $440,000,000.

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2985—Misses' Shirt Waist. A neat model for the young miss developed in linen or madras. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

3169—Ladies' Shirt Waist, with or without applied yoke. Pongee, linen or madras make up well in this waist. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2712—Boys' Russion Suit, consisting of a blouse closing at the right side of front and having sleeves plaited at bottom or finished with wristbands and knicker-bockers. Serge, linen or duck are most suitable for this simple, though stylish model. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2745—Girls' Dress, closing with buttons on shoulders and having a separate guimpe. A dainty little model for challis or cash-mere, the guimpe being of lawn or madras. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

3007—Ladies' Six-Gored Skirt, closing at left side, back seam and having yoke at sides. A charming model adaptable to serge, cheviot or broadcloth. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2728—Ladies' Seven-Gored Skirt, closing under an inverted box-plait at center-back seam and having inverted front gore and an inverted box-plait at each side front seam. An excellent model for any of the seasons' suit-ings. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2661—Child's Box Coat. Tan broadcloth was used for this stylish coat, the buttons being of the same material. 5 sizes—½ to 7 years.

2739—Misses' and Girls' Sack Apron, with high or low neck, and long sleeves or oversleeves. Striped or checked gingham, in any desired color would develop well in this style. 6 sizes —6 to 16 years.

3159—Ladies' Coat in 29-Inch Length. The model as illustrated is made of blue tweed. The collar, cuffs and buttons being of a lighter shade of bengaline. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

3164—Ladies' House Gown. Cashmere, Hen-rietta, cotton crepe, flannel or flannelette are all adaptable to this garment. 4 sizes—32 to 44.

3158—Ladies' Waist, with Body Lining. Chiffon, satin, crepe de chine or messaline are ex-cellent for this model. 5 sizes—32 to 40.

3152—Ladies' Waist, with over waist and cap sleeves in one. A stylish model for any of the pretty silks or chiffon cloth. 5 sizes—32 to 40.

3155—Girls' Russian Dress, consisting of a one-piece plaited skirt joined to an underwaist, and a separate blouse. An excellent model for serge, mohair or Panama cloth. 4 sizes—8 to 14 years.

2721—Childs' Box-Plaited French Dress. Fine lawn, batiste, cashmere or challis would be pretty developed in this dainty model. 4 sizes —1 to 7 years.

3154—Ladies' Two-Piece Circular Skirt, in sweep length and closing at left side. A smart model for evening wear developed in any of the soft cling materials. 6 sizes—22 to 30.

2754—Misses' Four-Gored Skirt, closing at left side. Ladies' cloth, serge or Panama cloth are all adaptable to this model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2714—Ladies' One-Piece Corset Cover, with or without peplum. Specially desirable for flouncings. Lawn, batiste or a cambric all develop well in this model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2769—Ladies' Five-Gored Petticoat Skirt, length-ened by a dust ruffle and with gathered or cir-cular flounce buttoned on or sewed to skirt. Any of the sheer white materials develop well in this style. 6 sizes—22 to 36.

2862—Misses' Combination Corset Cover and Petticoat, closing at back and with or without the flounce. Nainsook, crossbarred muslin or batiste are all adaptable to this model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

3156—Ladies' Princess Dress, with high or low neck. A stylish model for whalebone diagonal, mohair or brosdcloth. 6 sizes—34 to 44.

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NEW EFFORT FOR PEACE

Taft and Some Leaders in Congress Seek to Hush Discord.

Washington, Jan. 15.—The dove of peace succeeded in getting reasonably near a perch yesterday on the field occupied by the warring Republican factions of the house, after that much sought bird had been repeatedly fright-ened away from the scene of the con-tending participants.

When Representative Hayes, of Cal-ifornia, the mediator for the insur-gents, returned to the house after one of his frequent calls upon President Taft, the news circulated rapidly that a truce had been arranged and a more or less permanent peace in the Repub-lican ranks was about to be announced.

This was considered confirmed when a statement issued from the White House and another from Representa-tive Dwight, the Republican whip, an-nouncing the details of the armistice. The peace pronunciamento proved pre-mature, however, for Representative Hayes, between numerous conferences with his associates, announced that no agreement had been reached, and that the matter would go over until Satur-day.

Iusurgents Agree.

At this juncture, the insurgents, gathered in the room of Representative Gardner, of Massachusetts, issued an-other statement, saying that "an un-derstanding had been reached." The statement, which was given out by Representative Hayes, follows:

"It is true that an understanding has been reached that we shall attend the caucus about to be held for the choice of the Republican members of the investigating committee. The ques-tion of future conferences, however, is one on which there has been no agree-ment. In fact I had no authority from my associates to enter into that ques-tion.

"Of course, this agreement in no way affects the issue as to the present sys-tem of control of the House of Repre-sentatives."

Mr. Hayes was asked if the word "we" used in his statement meant all the insurgents in the House. He re-plied that it did, and that all of the insurgents concurred in the statement.

Dwight's Statement.

The statement of Representative Dwight follows:

"The questions of the past have been forgotten. The tariff bill is no longer a matter of discussion. The speaker-ship fight is ended. The question of the rules is not now an issue. We are confronted with the problem of re-deeming the pledges of the Republican party to the people.

"Last Friday there was a vote in this house which caused a Republican division."

Mr. Dwight here referred to the vote on the Norris amendment taking the appointment of the Ballinger-Pinchot investigating committee from the hands of Speaker Cannon and placing it with the house itself.

"That was a matter of no conse-quence and a small subject in which the people could have but little inter-est. But it showed a division in the party. The next day I saw President Taft and laid the matter before him.

Two Days of Conferences.

"I told the President that the so-called insurgents were represented as being the friends and supporters of the administration and ready to help en-act his recommendations into law. I assured the President that the regu-lar Republicans of the House were ready to do likewise.

"We were prepared also to go into caucus upon any proposition and abide by the result.

"Were the insurgents ready to do the same?

"For the past two days conferences have been in progress and those who differed from us last Friday are now ready to enter the caucus and abide by the decision reached there."

Mr. Dwight was asked if the insur-gents had been given any definite as-surances as to the treatment they would receive at caucus.

"No," replied he; "except that they have been assured of fair treatment. They will not be discriminated against."

President's Announcements.

Later the following was given out by President Taft:

"It has been agreed between the reg-ular Republicans and the so-called in-surgents, represented by Mr. Dwight on the one hand and Mr. Hayes on the other, after conference with the Presi-dent, that a caucus should be held to pass upon the question of the com-mittee in the Interior Department in-vestigation, with the assurance that the insurgents, if they came into the caucus, would be treated fairly and that a committee of acknowledged im-partiality would be appointed.

"A further agreement was fore-shadowed that the caucus would be held from time to time, to which all elected as Republicans should be in-vited, to take up the various measures recommended by the administration as performances of party pledges, the subject of such caucus to be decided in advance."

A FINE KIDNEY REMEDY.

Mr. A. S. Hitchcock, (clothing dealer), 820 Carrier Building, East Hampton, Conn., says if any reader afflicted with a kidney or bladder trouble will write to him he will direct them to the splendid home remedy he so successfully used. He is glad to do this, and does not wish you to send him money.

ROOSEVELT SEES FIGHT

Mounted on Horse He Watches Lion Tear Native to Pieces.

Nairobi, British East Africa, Dec. 11. —A long stream of porters came wind-ing across the veldt toward the sta-tion at Nairobi, looking for all the world like a string of ants. The stars and stripes was held aloft by a giant native, and the sound of horns made strange discords with the chanting of the weird and elusive Safars song. Shortly Col. Roosevelt arrived on the back of his favorite horse "Tran-quility." It was the end of his last trip in the British East African pro-tectorate.

This safari, which was the fourth to be made out of Nairobi, gave Col. Roosevelt and his party an opportunity to witness an exciting hunt at A. E. Hoey's farm at Sirgoi, in the Guasu Nguisho country, the spearing of a lion by Nandi warriors.

Seventy of these spearsmen had been asked to take part in the drive, and they consented readily, for when a warrior spears a lion he becomes a leader of the fighting section of the tribe and may wear a headdress form-ed of the lion's mane, and walk at the head of the file of Nandi warriors when on the march. In these hunts they display extraordinary courage.

Round Up King of Wilds.

The band of 70 almost naked men, with their long sharp spears, and at-tended by the chosen spectators, the latter being mounted, proceeded down a long valley, where the grass was thick and thorn trees lined its edges. Very soon a lion was observed, not more than 400 yards in front. Immedi-ately the warriors gave chase, and in less than two miles they had rounded up the king of the wilderness. The horsemen then approached, and it was seen that the lion at bay was a fully grown, black-maned one. The spears-men began their task of surrounding the quarry. Every man went to his allotted position, and the circle slowly closed in on the snarling beast, which swished his tail and kept up a con-tinual roaring.

The warriors drew to within some 20 yards of him and the horsemen closed up to see the kill, yet remained at a sufficient distance not to inter-fere with the spearsmen's movements. Three times the lion made a savage charge at the now stationary warriors, but stopped short each time, with mane bristling, roaring in impotent rage at his tormentors. Again the at-tacking party advanced to within 10 yards of their victim. One last desper-ate effort, and he drove directly at the line, only to fall with 10 spears quiv-ering in his body. But in that brief moment he managed to drag down one of the natives, his claws sinking into the man's flesh.

The warriors began a dance of tri-umph around his body, waving their bloodstained spears, some of which were bent by the force of the shock, holding their shields above their heads and shouting forth blood curdling yells in the excess of their savage joy over the victory.

In the meantime the injured man was being given medical attention and bore the pain of his wound without a sign of concern. He, who had first jabbed his spear through the lion, joined in the dance at the start, but soon retired at a distance, where he seated himself, apparently indifferent to the antics of his fellows. He was now a leader of men and must, there-fore, not show sign that he had done anything out of the ordinary.

Kermit's Luck Astounds.

The luck of Kermit Roosevelt has been proverbial. While Col. Roosevelt was hunting with Lord Delamere, Ker-mit went off with R. R. Cole and his Wanderobo warriors. The Wanderobos are adepts at killing bongo, which are very rare and only to be found in the forests. In a short space of time the younger Roosevelt had secured a large and fine specimen of the female bongo and one of the young immature bongo. This was a feat that any other hunter might justly be proud of, for no white man has ever before stalked and shot a bongo. There are only two cases on record of a white man shooting bongo with the aid of the natives and their dogs. So pleased was one of the resi-dents here with the success of the youth that he presented Kermit with a fine specimen of the male bongo, and so the Smithsonian Institution will have a complete family group, the only one in the world.

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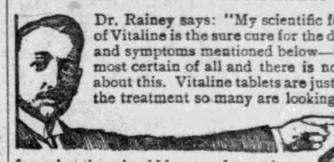

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CATARRH—Hawking, Spitting, Nose Running Up, Sneezing, Dull Headache, Coughing, Deafness; Pains in Kidneys, Bladder. Lungs, Stomach or Bowels may be Catarrh.

BLOOD TROUBLES—General Debility, Paleness, Thin, Weak, Run-Down, Ner-vous, Rash, Sores, Ulcers, Pimples, Chilly or Feverish, Loss of Flesh and Strength.

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RUSSIA DOESN'T LIKE KNOX IDEA

St. Petersburg, Jan. 17.—The coun-cil of ministers has decided that the United States' proposal for the neu-tralization of the Manchurian rail-ways is not acceptable to the Russian government at present. Russia's re-ply to Secretary Knox's note will be delivered to United States Ambassador Rockhill in a few days.

It is understood, however, that Russia is not willing to decide finally concerning that part of the memo-randum which described the Chin-chow-Aigun railroad project under-taken by American and British capi-tal, until further light upon the inten-tions of the promoters of the new line has been received.

Russia is opposed to the construc-tion of the extension north of Tsitsi-khar, but may participate in the Tsit-sikhar-Chinchow portion of the road under certain conditions.

The Associated Press is informed that Japan has announced that it has no right to veto the construction of the road under the secret treaty be-tween China and Japan, but will ask that the Japanese government be per-mitted to participate in the enter-prise.

FITS I wish every person in the U. S. suffering with FITS, EPILEPSY or FALL-ING SICKNESS to send for one of my large-sized 16-ounce bottles FREE DR. F. E. GRANT, Dept. 59, Kansas City, Mo.

ANTI-NICOTINE PIPE "Get the Pleasure Without the Poison" Trade The Pipe and keeps on tasting sweet. You never had such an enjoyable smoke. Looks and colors like meer-schaum. Absorbs the nico-tine and keeps on tasting Reg. Order For More Today. H. MENGES The Smokers Friend 207 Bayo Building, St. Louis, Mo.

40¢ Three For $1.00 Sent Prepaid Anywhere Money Back If Not Satisfactory

JURY BEGINS TO CLIMB

Indicts Officer of Sugar Trust.

New York, Jan. 15.—Charles R. Heike, secretary of the American Sugar Refin-ing company, who was for many years in confidential relations w.... the late Henry O. Havemeyer, was indicted yesterday by the federal grand jury here for con-spiracy to defraud the United States.

Mr. Heike is the first executive o...er of the trust against whom evidence of fraud was submitted to the grand jury.

His name was signed to the report of the board of directors made on last Wednesday to the stockholders of the cor-poration, which contained this statement:

"No attempt whatever has been made to shield any one and your board has no reason to believe and does not be-lieve that any executive officer or di-rector of this company had any knowl-edge of or participation in this fraudu-lent underweighing."

The grand jury finds that Secretary Heike, conspiring with Ernest W. Ger-bracht, general superintendent of the Havemeyer & Elder docks; Benderna-gel, cashier of the Havemeyer & Elder refinery; Harry W. Walker, as-sistant dock superintendent, and Jean M. Voelker and James F. Halligan, Jr., checkers, effected entries to the custom house of false weights of raw sugar, and that Heike indorsed several checks made out by the acting disbursing agent of the collector's office, checks which were a re-fund, supposedly, to cover overweights, when, as a matter of fact, the checks rep-resented the gain to the sugar trust in duties stolen by underweighing.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 33 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

WANTED! Young Men! Railroad Brakemen, Firemen, Motormen, Conduc-tors. Experience unnecessary. Instruc-tions by Mail. Send for application blank. Give age, and name position. I. Railway C. I. No. 38. Indianapolis, Ind.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union Soldiers who home-steaded some land, but less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to ad-ditional rights even though entry was re-linquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights.

I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims. Address, (Comrade) W. R. MOSES, 433 Jacob-sen Bldg., Denver, Colo.

Earn $200 MONTHLY selling the Dr. Haux famous Perfect Vision Spectacles—finest and cheap-est on earth. Write for terms and dealers terms. DR. HAUX SPECTACLE CO., Box 190. Haux Building, St. Louis, Mo.

FITS CURED NO CURE NO PAY—in other words you do not pay our small professional fee until cured and satisfied. German-American Institute, 981 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

LADIES SEWING at home, making Shields. Material fur-nished reliable women; $12 hundred; stamped en-velope particulars Dept. A-21 Wayne Supply Co., Detroit, Mich.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK AND EXPENSES to man with rig to introduce well-known poultry compound. Your success IMPERIAL REM. CO., DEPT. 84 PARSONS, KANS.

GET MARRIED Matrimonial paper with advertisements of mar-riageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, etc., mail-ed sealed Free. D. G. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

Virginia Farms and Homes FREE CATALOGUE OF SPLENDID BARGAINS R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Inc., Richmond, Va.

Every Woman Glad who sends 2c stamp for our new Catalog Rubber Goods, Toilet Necessities, Drugs, Webster Specialty Co., D 39, Chicago.

LADIES Our new "Protector" is safe and sure. Price $1.00. Every woman wants one. Made of silk rubber. Fairbank Supply House, M-M 60 Wabash, Chicago.

"WHY can Leechman legally guarantee his Tonic Tablets to cure all forms of nasal and throat catarrh?" is often asked. Because they help nature to build up or create a resistance of the body which is greater than the strength of the disease. This is the secret of these wonderful tablets and is why they are being successfully used by thousands of people. Send one dollar P. O. money order and get one hundred of these tablets before that neglected cold or cough offers a field most favorable for the growth of the germs which cause consumption. Sold only by J. A. Leechman, Lafayette, Ind.

LAND OF MANATEE—Situated on the west coast of Florida, near the gulf, is the "Land of Manatee." Here fruit and vegetables are raised the whole year. One acre often yields as much as $1,000 net. Vegetables and fruits are raised here in the winter months and shipped at highest prices to the northern markets. Buy a farm in Manatee county and grow independent; a small farm will prove an excellent investment. Climate the very best, abundant rain, good roads, convenient mar-kets, fine schools. Write at once for booklet and full information, "Fruit and Vegetable Growing in the Land of Manatee," by a western man upon request. J. W. White, Gen. Indust. Agt., S. A. L. Railway, Norfolk, Virginia.

8,000 Money-Making Farms

Throughout 10 states. One acre to a thousand. $500 to $15,000. Stock and tools included with many to settle estates quickly. Illustrated catalogue "Guide No. 28" free. We pay home-ward car fare. E. A. Strout Co., Dept. 105, Union Bank Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

WANTED—Immediately, Railway mail clerks, custom house clerks; many spring examinations. Salary $600 to $1,500. Steady work; short hours. Annual vacations. Salary twice monthly. Thou-sands of appointments during 1910. City and coun-try residents stand equal chance. Common school education sufficient. Political influence not needed. To advertise our schools we are preparing candi-dates free. Write immediately for schedule show-ing dates and places of the examinations. Frank-lin Institute, Dept. O, 35, Rochester, N. Y.

MEN WANTED in every locality in the United States to make $20 per week and $3 per day expenses, advertising our goods, post-ing up showcards in all conspicuous places and generally representing us. Steady work to right men. No experience required. Write for particulars. ROYAL REMEDY CO., London, Ont., Canada.

"LOOK TO THE CROSS." And "BLESSED ARE YE IF YE STRIVE." Two new hymns in a neat booklet, 10c. C. R. Rogers, 415 South Francisco Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

Sell Tobacco and Cigars—Locally or travelling. Salary or commission. Experience unnecessary, we give full instructions. Address Mocotoc To-bacco Works, Box H 20, Danville, Virginia.

AGENTS—Portraits 35c; frames 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days' credit. Samples and catalog free. Consolidated Portrait, Dept. 4531, 1027 W. Adams st., Chicago.

TOBACCO HABIT cured or no cost. Safe, pleasant, permanent. Physicians astounded. Greatest discovery of century. Send your address at once. Ni-Ko Works, No. 14, Wichita, Kansas.

FREE—Fortune told from childhood up, past, present, future; cause of failure; key to success. Three 2c stamps, birthdate. Can astonish you. Madame Irene, Second st., Kewanee, Ills.

PAGE-DAVIS CO., 44 Page Bldg., Chicago, wants a few ambitious men to learn to write advertisements. They can earn $25 per week. Write today.

MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY—Marriage directory free. Pay when married. New plan. Box 314, K. E., Kansas City, Mo.

$90 Monthly and Expenses to man and women to advertise, leave samples and collect names. Write at once. Silverton Co., G 81, Chicago.

POSITIVE PILE CURE, 25 cents. Immediate relief or money refunded. C. J. Child, Box 32, Station N., New York, N. Y.

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?

ABOUT YOUR LOVE AFFAIRS	ABOUT YOUR HEALTH	ABOUT SPECULATION	ABOUT PARTNERSHIP	
ABOUT SALE AND PURCHASE OF PROPERTY	ABOUT BUSINESS	ABOUT JOURNEYS	ABOUT CHILDREN	
ABOUT HONOR	ABOUT FAMILY MATTERS	ABOUT MARRIAGE	ABOUT LEGACIES	ABOUT PERPLEXITIES
ABOUT CHANGING YOUR POSITION	ABOUT CHANGING YOUR HOME	ABOUT CHANGING YOUR BUSINESS	ABOUT SICKNESS	
ABOUT YOUR LUCKY DAYS	ABOUT YOUR UNLUCKY DAYS	ABOUT WHAT BUSINESS WILL BRING SUCCESS		

I WILL TELL YOUR FORTUNE FREE

Shakespeare says, "The stars above us govern our conditions." The Shepherds were guided by a star to the birthplace of our Saviour. The twelve Disciples were each born under a different star. We are each born under a star which guides us. **Do You Know Where Your Star Is Guiding You?**

If not, it is very important that you should know, and I can give you this knowledge without cost. I will send you a horoscope pointing out what the future may have in store for you, warn you against evil influences, what to avoid and what opportunities to take advantage of. The advice and information given will probably assist you in many ways and perhaps mark the turning point in your career and may bring you success, health, happi-ness, fame and popularity in both business and social life.

Write me today telling me whether you are married or single, telling me the place you were born, also give the date of your birth and year, and I will immediately send you free an astrological delineation which I believe will contain remarkable and valuable information about yourself.

Write immediately and inclose four cents in stamps to pay the cost of mailing the horoscope and I will send it to you promptly free of charge. Exalted Mystic, No. 165, 649 West 43d Street, New York City.

REMOVE YOUR GOITRE

At Last a Reliable Treatment is Found for these Unsightly Tumors. YOU MAY TEST IT FREE.

If your neck is disfigured by an unsightly goitre, let me send you a LIBERAL sample of my great remedy for a test. You will notice the good effect of the treatment right from the start both in a reduction of the goitre and relief from the choking and other distressing symptoms which usually accompany it. Many goitres of the milder forms are entire-ly cured by this trial treatment alone.

The following letter from Mrs. Arthur Bell, Walton, Ind., is only one of hundreds of such letters I receive every year. She writes, "I am happy to write you that the sample treat-ment you sent me two years ago entirely cured my goitre. I was greatly alarmed about it at the time, and I think it wonderful that the treatment cured it so quickly. I have nothing but prayers for you and shall always recommend your wonderful treatment to those who have goitre."

Write for the free trial treatment today and let me prove to you that your goitre can be cured. Write today. Address, Dr. W. T. Bobo, 106 Minty Block, Battle Creek, Mich.

FITS

RIGHT REMEDY IS FOUND AT LAST. Let Us Prove It. $2.50 worth FREE

If you suffer from Fits or Falling and Nervous spells of any kind let us send you a good *liberal* trial treat-ment of our wonderful Brain and Nerve Restoratives.

Hundreds receive marked permanent relief from this *Free Trial Treatment* alone and we want to prove its wonderful efficiency to every sufferer. No matter how serious your case, or who has failed to cure you, there is hope for you in this treat-ment. Write to-day for the *Free Trial Treatment* and let the remedies speak for themselves. Address Dr. Peebles Institute, Battle Creek, Mich., 164 Mad. St.

25 GOLD & SILVER BACKGROUND SILK CRUSHED PLUSH FINISH Valentine Post Cards 10c

The most beautiful Valentine Post Cards you ever bought at the price. The designs, Lovers, Hearts, Cupids, etc., are by a well known artist and are works of art. Printed in colors with a background of solid gold and silver on a good quality of card board. The price for these 25 cards is only 10 cents. V. HERMAN & CO., 89 CAXTON BLDG., CHICAGO

Rugs At Less Than Cost!

We ship C. O. D., subject to examination, if 25 per cent in cash accompanies order.

Our Catalog shows Rugs and Carpets in natural color reproductions

No. 23-A-22. Saronk Arminster Rugs. Quality is the best. Newest pattern this season.

Size	Price
36x72 in.	$3.25
8 ft. 3 in. x 10 ft. 6 in.	16.45
9x12 ft.	19.45

No. 23-A-13. Khorasan Symrna Rugs. Good quality; high grade.

Size	Price
6 x 9 ft.	$3.65
7 ft. 6 in. x 10 ft. 6 in.	8.25
9 x 12 ft.	7.25

No. 23-A-2. Kazak Brussels Rugs. Beautiful Floral Pattern Excellent Parlor Rug, heavy quality of brussels.

Size	Price
8 ft. 3 in. x 10 ft. 6 in.	$8.25
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We will fill your order for Rugs at the above prices C. O. D., with privilege of examination, provided you will send us 25 per cent deposit with order, balance to be remitted as soon as material reaches destination. If goods are not as you expect, we'll refund the purchase price, taking back merchandise at our expense, our guarantee protects you. You run no risk.

Furniture, Rugs & Carpets at Wrecking Prices

Over $500,000 worth of brand new, high-grade home furnishings. An extensive variety of the newest and most exclusive designs. Our catalogue contains only home furnishings of the highest quality. We do not catalog any furniture or rugs which are not of the highest character, and the recognized output of the most prominent and reli-able manufacturers. Antedated designs, goods of poor construction do not find their way into our catalog. Our buyers have so many stocks offered to them that they can take their choice, and thus offer our customers rarer bargains and a greater variety of designs than you can obtain from any other single concern. Compared with regular retail furniture store prices we save you 20 to 30%. Com-pared with installment furniture concerns prices we save you from 30 to 60%. All home furnishings illus-trated and described in our catalog are absolutely brand new and perfect. We do not handle used furnishings of any character

Sheriffs', Receivers' & Manufacturers' Sales

From these sources we secure immense quantities of merchandise of all kinds. Our buyers are constantly on the outlook for bargains. We do not buy unless we can purchase at a bargain and you can rely upon it that all goods featured in our catalogs are exceptional values in every sense of the word. We also buy at Underwriters and Court Sales. Regular concerns who purchase their merchandise from wholesale houses must pay regular wholesale prices. We take advantage of financial panics, business disasters, etc.

$13.25 Buys This Beautiful DRESSER

No. 1-A-91. Made of quarter sawed oak, finished with 3 coats, rich golden gloss. The entire front is in the serpentine shape. Shaped top 45 inches long and 22 inches front to back. All drawers are smoothly finished inside and out. French beveled plate mirror is 30 inches wide and 34 inches high. The construction is first-class.

Weight 130 lbs. Price, each..... $13.25

This is but one of our thousands of wonderful furniture bargains.

Write for Free Catalog No. 267

It is mailed free to all who ask for it. Illustrates and describes thousands of wonderful bargains in Furniture, Car-pets and Rugs of all kinds. Reproduces Floor Coverings in their exact natural colors true to life. It's as easy to buy merchandise from this catalog as it is to make a personal selection in our salesrooms. It is the greatest price-maker ever published. It costs over one dollar to publish this book. We mail it to you free of charge if you will merely call or write where you saw this ad.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO. 35th & Iron Sts. CHICAGO

"These mechanical toys are very life-like." "How so?" "Johnn's automobile has run down the cat and knocked the sawdust out of two dolls."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"A great deal that you see in print nowadays is dangerous and misleading," said the conservative citizen. "Yes," an-swered the dyspeptic, "especially in cook books."—Washington Star.

PINCHOT MEN

Taft Appoints Two Ex-pert Foresters.

Washington, Jan. 13.—President Taft has appointed Henry S. Graves, director of the Yale forest school, as forester of the United States to succeed Gifford Pinchot. He also appointed Al-bert F. Potter, at present acting forester, as associate forester. The new forester and his asso-ciate are both known as Pinchot men. Both have served under Mr. Pinchot and both are in sympathy with his policy of ad-ministration.

It was largely through Mr. Pinchot's efforts that the Yale forest school was established, and Mr. Graves went from the post of assistant chief of the division of forestry under Mr. Pinchot to become director of the school in 1900. He had served in the forestry division for two years.

Mr. Graves graduated from Yale in 1892. He was trained in forestry in this country and in Europe, and has had exten-sive experience in the west, hav-ing made the reconnoissance survey of the Black Hills in 1897. Mr. Graves will take up his duties as forester Febru-ary 1.

Mr. Potter, the new associate forester, who succeeds Overton W. Price, is a native of Californ-ia, and had spent all of his life in the west until he became a member of the forestry staff nine years ago. He has had jurisdiction over all grazing privileges within the preserves. He is well ac-quainted with western conditions, and is thoroughly informed of all the poli-cies and practices of the forest service.

Forestry Men Pleased.

Ogden, Utah, Jan. 13.—Two hundred for-est supervisors of the Fourth district, who are holding their annual convention here, interrupted proceedings for five min-utes yesterday to join in a demonstration following the announcement of the ap-pointment of Henry S. Graves, of the Yale forest school, to succeed Gifford Pinchot, and of Albert F. Potter to be associate forester. The supervisors, most of whom are from the Yale school, gave vigorous vent to their enthusiasm and general gratification with the President's appointment.

Sunny Virginia

Where You Can Farm All the Year and Live in Comfort.

No cyclones, blizzards or de-structive droughts. Winter average 39 degrees, spring and autumn, 60, summer 75. Rainfall 45 inches, evenly distributed. Farms $10 to $30 per acre, with buildings, fruit, timber, water, fertile soil. Fine markets, growing country; price advancing. Write for free Real Estate Herald No. 17, with map and full in-formation.

PYLE & COMPANY, Inc. Dept. D PETERSBURG, VA.

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED

No relapse. No return of choking spells or other asthmatic symptoms. Whetzel system of treatment approved by best U.S. medical authorities as the only system known to perma-nently cure the FREE TEST TREATMENT

disease. Including medicines, prepared for any one giving a full description of the case and sending names of 3 asthma-tic sufferers. Address FRANK WHETZEL, M.D., Dept. S. American Express Building, Chicago.

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guar-antee my Great, Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safe-ly relieves some of the longest, most obstinate ab-normal cases in 3 to 6 days. No harm, pain or interfer-ence with work. Mail, $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. S. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

GRAFT NET'S HAUL

Rich Pittsburgers Charged With Conspiracy, Bribery and Perjury.

Pittsburg, Jan. 15.—The storm which has threatened Pittsburg politically for more than a year has burst with fury. Since the first arrests of graft-ing councilmen, December 22, 1908, there have been deep rumblings about the men "higher up." Yesterday war-rants were issued for five of the most important men in Pittsburg, as fol-lows:

Max G. Leslie, county delinquent tax collector and right hand to State Sen-ator W. M. Flinn, political boss of Pittsburg; charges, conspiracy, perjury and bribery; $15,000 bail demanded and furnished by Senator Flinn.

Edward

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

JENNINGS

REAL-LIFE GLIMPSES

Elizabeth Ayres

WHY, how did you get out two nights in succession?" I heard one married man ask another.

The two nights were spent at the theatre, and it was at the theatre that I heard the question. It was spoken in jest; a jest that is altogether too commonly spoken and reflects a certain undersirable condition in the marital association.

To outward appearances the married man who had two nights out in succession was regarded in the light of a dare-devil sort of a fellow, who had made his escape from home rule and had defied domestic authority. If women did but know it, the unchained man is the man who is the least inclined to wander. If he is married and has a wife who wants him to go and come as he pleases, who tells him, though she must remain at home, to find relaxation from the work of the day in an evening at the theatre, or in visiting with some of his fellow man-beings he is more than likely to stay by his own fireside, either from inclination or to find out what his wife is "up to." In the latter case, her willingness to have him go looks suspicious and so he stays at home, either to protect his property or to gratify his curiosity, as it may be.

Jesting aside, the ownership question is one of the serious propositions. Real love includes neither the sense of ownership nor the wish to be oppressive. Real love seeks only the happiness and welfare of the one beloved. Its flame burns on steadily, whether it is loved in return or not, and it continues to burn, even if its light must be hidden under the bushel of self-effacement and abnegation.

No human being has the right of ownership over another. No human being has the right to let himself or herself be owned by another. The insistent claim a woman lays to the time and attention of the man she thinks she loves is not a proof that she really loves him. She likes his undivided attention, because it fosters her self-esteem. She likes to be petted, and, above all, she likes to exercise what she thinks is her right of ownership and authority, given her by the marriage ceremony.

In these days man is as much of a chattel of woman as woman is of man. It is one of the conditions brought about by a progression which has not yet reached the point of safe adjustment.

Man thinks his right to tyranny in the marital relation is vested in his

wage-earning or money-making capacity. He is the supporter, therefore, the master. Progression has changed this condition also. Women are as capable wage-earners as men, but, to my mind, it does not matter which one happens to be the source of money, so long as the husband and wife pull together.

I am aware that the marriage problem is considered to have been worn threadbare by discussion. This proves its importance. If it were not a paramount consideration it would not receive so much attention. Marriages are not made in heaven. They are made here, on earth, and it is here they must be brought to their best fulfillment. Marriage does not mean a conflict of wills until one or the other is broken. It means a traveling together of man and woman, shoulder to shoulder, on an equal footing, and with neither one holding mastery over the other.

It is not to the credit of women that, even in jest, the question is current among married men, "How did you get out two nights in succession?"

TWO times in our lives we are primal. These times are when we come into the world and when we go out of it. Neither time lasts long.

To the child mind, all things are free. It knows no reason why it may not have anything it reaches out its hands for. What the child may or may not have must be judged by its guardians, while they have the child in trust. With the best of intentions, parents make dire mistakes in guiding their children. Out of the fullness or weakness of their love they give them anything they reach out their hands for, if they can get it for them, leaving the child to learn, through bitter experience in later life, what it may or may not have.

What brought this thought was an incident of a few days ago. There is a family to which, after a long absence of children, child life has come within the past three years. The child is a boy; a boy-child who is physically perfect, mentally bright and uncommonly sweet of disposition. The incident came about when he was making a morning visit at the house of relatives. He wanted something not his own and not necessary to his welfare. It was a blue silk scarf whose color attracted his sense of beauty. He was permitted to have it in his hands for a time, but when he was about to be taken home he was called upon to relinquish it. His objections to this were strong and he let them be known. The one to whom the scarf belonged loved him fondly and would have temporized. "Let me have it now," she said, coaxingly. "Just as soon as I can go down town I'll get another for you. Auntie has to have this one."

The child looked half-comforted and then the unexpected happened. His father interfered.

"No," he said, "don't make any promises. "He might as well begin to learn now that he cannot have everything he wants. No, John," he went on, turning to his boy, "you cannot have it."

The child looked at him earnestly, inquiringly, and his lips quivered for a second, then he answered, cheerily, bravely, "All yight, Fy," the "Fy" being the nearest approach he can make to the word father.

It was a closed incident, so far as the blue scarf was concerned, but it was only the beginning of the child's training, and it was a beginning that cannot be made too early if we are to be spared the pain that comes to ourselves and others from reaching out our hands and taking the things we want, whether or not they are ours for the taking.

We have a right to anything we want, if we earn it with the work of our head and hands or through service. We may aim as high as our aspirations call us, and we may reach out and take what we aim for—if we earn it, but we may not lay marauding hands on anything, simply because we want it.

From our beginning, in the time when our minds are primal, we should be taught that it is not good for us to always have what we want; then when we get on in life we shall know better what we may or may not have; we shall be more careful of infringing upon the rights of others and when denied possession of a thing we want, we shall be enabled to say, "All right, father," until, in some way, we have earned the right to have it.

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

We make our own years, and whether we are happy and beautiful or not will depend on the kind of living we put into them.

MONDAY

Life means, not submission to, but mastery of environment.

TUESDAY

Concentration is the secret of strength in the management of all human affairs.

WEDNESDAY

Look well to your days. A marred or a lost day anywhere along the years may lead to loss or even sore misfortune afterward.

THURSDAY

Do your best, not so much because your work is worth it, but because you are.

FRIDAY

The temper of the mind in which we meet the hundred and one tiny circumstances of every hour, determines our happiness or unhappiness far more than does the detail of what those circumstances are. We cannot choose the circumstances, but we can choose the temper.

SATURDAY

No man or woman of the humblest sort can really be strong, gentle, pure, and good, without the world being better for it, without somebody being helped and comforted by the very existence of that goodness.

John Kellogg's Failure

Deacon John Kellogg sat in the second pew from the front on the left side of the church, and was commonly the first man to take the hand of the young minister after the sermon. His words of commendation were hearty, and they brought with them a particular sense of knowledge and discrimination, for the old man had lived for a few years in town, and had heard the great preachers.

His experience in the city gave to him, among his country neighbors, a certain distinction; but at the same time it involved a certain disparagement, for John Kellogg had not made a success of his life in the city, and had come back to his farm because he had to do so.

He had had ambitions. He had been a successful farmer, with money in the bank, but all the neighbors knew that he was ambitious to move to town and go into business. After many years of hard work, when he was somewhat past middle age, he rented his farm and went to town, and entered into partnership with two other men. The story of that business venture was succinctly told after this fashion: At the outset he furnished the money and they the experience; before very long he had the experience and they had the money.

So he came back to the farm and set himself to paying off his debts. The neighbors admired his courage, but they smiled when they told how his pride had gone before destruction, and his ambition for town life had proved the ruin of his fortunes.

It took him long to pay his debts, and when they were paid he was an old man, and his ambition to live in town or to accumulate wealth was gone. Nothing remained for him but his farm home and his seat in church.

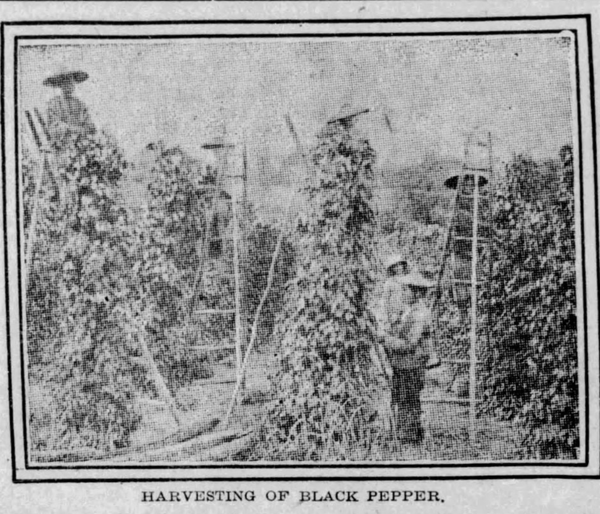
The young minister came gradually to a knowledge of those few years in the city, and after a time, while attending a meeting there, he became acquainted with some one who had known John Kellogg while he resided there. What he learned thrilled him with admiration for the man who had returned to plow corn and bury his ambitions. He resolved that the minute he returned home he would go to him and tell him what sort of man he had learned him to be.

But before the meetings were over, he received a telegram, and he hastened back to find that John Kellogg was dead. But what he learned too late to tell him to his face, he told beside his coffin. Part of it the people knew—but not all.

It was not the fault of John Kellogg, but distinctly that of his partners, that wrecked his business in town. Legally each partner was liable for the entire indebtedness, but the others hid their wealth. There was a way for him to have escaped by the payment of his third, but he refused to do it, because, he said, the people who trusted the firm had trusted him. So he assumed the whole of the debt.

The face of the debt was three times what he might have paid, and it took five times as long to pay it. But for honor's sake he did it, and year by year he plowed corn till he had paid the last dollar. When it was done, he was an old man. But had he failed? —Exchange.

THE STORY OF PEPPER



HARVESTING OF BLACK PEPPER.

AMONG the new books this winter is a volume entitled Spices and How to Know Them, a title which explains exactly the nature of the book's contents. It is seldom we think of or know the interesting facts and stories which attend many of the things we use every day. Spices are an everyday thing, and their story, as it is told by W. M. Gibbs, of Dunkirk, N. Y., is an interesting and informing one. Spices have an ancient history, he writes, and there is none more ancient than black pepper, which is one of the earliest spices known to mankind. Choice spices and rare gums were among the precious treasures of the kings of Egypt more than two thousand years before the Christian era.

Pepper has been so scarce at times and so expensive that one pound was considered a royal present and valued like money as a medium of exchange, while, at other times, its market value has been very low. In its frequent mention by Roman writers of the Augustan age we are told that it was used by them to pay tribute. During this dark middle age pepper was so costly that rents were paid in uepper corn, the amount being about one pound, at stated times. Even now, in places, this custom, still continues.

For many years in these far-back times black pepper was considered a very choice article and, like gold, silver and precious stones, it was possessed only by persons of wealth and was for generations found only on royal tables and those of the rich and noble who aspired to rank with the rulers of the realm.

The black pepper is a perennial climbing shrub, indigenous to the forests of India. It is also a native of Siam and Cochin China, and is cultivated in some parts of the United States and in the West India Islands. The pepper vine produces two crops annually, the first in December and January, at the time of the first monsoon. The flowers of the second crop appear in March and April, at the time of the little monsoon, and the crop is gathered in July and August. The pepper berry is a small, round, stalkless, fleshy fruit which, at first, appears green, next red, and finally yellow, when fully ripe. When one or two berries at the base of the spike begin to turn red the entire spike is pinched off.

In gathering the fruit the natives make use of a small, triangular ladder made of bamboo, with which they go around the tree and reach all the fruit as they go.

There are in all, about 40 different species of pepper plant, consisting of herbs, shrubs and trees. They are generally named from the city or country or export.

POETS' CORNER

ELIZABETH ZANE

Author Unknown.

This dauntless, pioneer maiden's name,
Inserted in gold on the scroll of fame.
She was the lassie who knew no fear,
When the tomahawk gleamed on the far frontier;
If deeds of daring should win renown,
Let us honor the damsel of Wheeling town,
Who braved the danger with deep disdain,
Bright-eyed, buxom, Elizabeth Zane.

'Twas more than a hundred years ago,
They were close beset by the dusky foe,
They had spent of powder their scanty store,
And who the gauntlet should run for more?
She sprang to the portals and shouted, "I,
'Tis better a girl than a man should die.
My loss would be but the garrison's gain,
Unbar the gate," said Elizabeth Zane.

The powder was sixty yards away,
Around her the foeman in ambush lay,
As she darted from shelter they gazed with awe,
Then wildly shouted, "A squaw, a squaw!"
She neither swerved to the left nor right,
Swift as an antelope was her flight,
"Quick, open the door," she cried amain,
"For a forlorn hope, 'tis Elizabeth Zane!"

No time had she to waver or wait,
Back she must go ere it be too late;
She snatched from the table its cloth in haste,
And knotted it deftly about her waist,
Then filled it with powder, never I ween,
Had powder so lovely a magazine;
Then, scouring the bullets, a deadly rain,
Like a startled fawn, fled Elizabeth Zane.

She gained the fort with her precious fright,
Strong hands unfastened the oaken gate;
Brave men's eyes suffifused with tears,
That had there been strangers for many years;
From flintlock rifles again there sped,
Gainst the skulking redskins a storm of lead,
And the war whoop sounded that day in vain,
Thanks to the deed of Elizabeth Zane.

Talk not to me of Paul Revere,
A man on horseback with naught to fear,
Nor old John Burns with his bell-crowned hat,
He'd an army to back him, so what of that?
Here's to the heroine plump and brown,
Who ran the gauntlet in Wheeling town,
Here is a record without a stain,
Beautiful, buxom, Elizabeth Zane.

WHEN BOB WHITE IS WHISTLING IN THE MEADOW

Author Unknown.

Katie, dear, I've just received your pretty postcard
Of the dear old home I haven't seen for years;
And it brings me back to scenes of happy childhood;
While it thrills my heart, it fills my eyes with tears,
In fancy I am roaming once more within the orchard,
Where you dared, Kate, to climb the highest bough;
And although I used to call you little tom-boy,
I loved you then, dear, as I love you now.

CHORUS.

When Bob White is whistling in the meadow,
I'll be waiting by the garden gate,
Then we'll ramble, you and I,
As we did in days gone by,
When Bob White is whistling in the meadow, Kate.

Katie, dear, I plainly trace the dear old schoolhouse,
And the playground down beside the old brick wall,
Where at noontime I would wait to fondly kiss you,
And to whisper that I love you best of all.
And now if you'll forgive me, I'll tell you, dear, a secret;
You remember, when Tom Francis broke your slate,
How you thought I was a hero when I fought him?
That was just a plot to win you, darling Kate.

For the present, but very few requests for poems will be published. We are so overstocked with poems sent in answer to requests, that we must publish these before we acquire new ones.

BONNY BLACK BESS

(Correct Version.)

When fortunes frail goddess forsook my abode,
And friends proved ungrateful I took to the road,
To plunder the wealthy—and relieve my distress—
Then I bought you to aid me, My Bonny Black Bess.

When dark sable midnight her mantle had thrown
O'er the bright face of nature, how oft have we gone
To "Fain Hondsloes' Heath, though an unwelcome guest,
To minions of fortune—My Bonny Black Bess.

How silent you stood when the carriage I've stopped,
And their gold and their jewels the inmates have dropped.
But I ne'er robbed a poor man, or ever oppressed
The widows and orphans—My Bonny Black Bess.

When Argus Ajustus did me hotly pursue
From London to York, like lightning you flew—
No toll bar could stop thee, thou the river did breast—
And in twelve hours we reached it—My Bonny Black Bess.

But fate darkens o'er me—despair is my lot—
The law does pursue me for the "Cock" that I shot.
To save me, dear "Betsy," you have done your best—
You're wornout and weary—My Bonny Black Bess.

Hark, The bloodhounds approaches—but they never shall have
Such a beast as you, "Betsy," so faithful and brave.
You must die—my dumb friend—though it does me distress—
There, There, I have shot you—My Bonny Black Bess.

Now in after ages, when I am gone,
This story shall be handed from father to son—
Though some will upbraid me, but they all must confess
'Twas through kindness I shot you—My Bonny Black Bess.

Yet no one can say that ingratitude dwelt
In the breast of "Dick" Turpin, 'twas a vice he ne'er felt.
So I'll die like a man—and soon be at rest.
Then farewell, forever, My Bonny Black Bess.

WHITHER PILGRIMS ARE YOU GOING?

Author Unknown.

Whither pilgrims are you going,
Going each with staff in hand?
We are going on a journey,
Going at our king's command;
Over hills and plains and valleys
We are going to his palace,
Going to the better land.

Fear ye not the way so lonely,
You a little feeble band;
No, for friends unseen are near us,
Holy angels round us stand;
Christ, our leader, walks beside us,
He will guard and He will guide us,
Guide us to the better land.

Tell us pilgrims what you hope for
In that far-off better land?
Spotless robes and crowns of glory,
From a saviour's loving hand;
We shall drink of life's clear rivers,
We shall dwell with God forever,
In that bright and better land.

Pilgrims may we travel with you,
To that bright and better land?
Come and welcome, come and welcome,
Welcome to our pilgrim band;
Come, O, come, and do not leave us,
Christ is waiting to receive us,
In that bright and better land.

POEMS REQUESTED

The poem called Prayer and Potatoes is asked for, also a child's piece of which this is a clue: There was a thrifty mouse and toad, trying to draw a load.

The verses containing these lines are wanted:

At length came a hiss,
Many a night I've made you all laugh.

All letters for this department should have Poets' Corner written in the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

YELLOW STONE CONTINUED

A happy New-Year to all the readers of this page. I will now continue my description of Yellowstone park, and tell you of our ascent of Mount Washburn. This mountain is said to be 10,100 feet in height, and is the highest point in the park that can be ascended with a team and wagon. We went up by a zigzag route, the road being the same smooth turnpike as in all other parts of the park. Back and forth it wound, each lap of the road ascending a short distance above the one preceding, until, when near the summit, the road circles around the mountain in a spiral manner. One travels several miles in making the ascent. I suffered greatly from the effects of the light air, and the horses seemed to feel it, too. My son, who lives in that country, did not seem to be affected by the thin air, nor did my honored husband. He is a veteran of the civil war and wears the blue. He rode "Montie," my son's fine saddle horse, to the top, and then, while I was almost gasping for breath, he sat on Montie's back and sang "Marching Through Georgia." He plucked some grass and a few very small flowers that grew at that great height, and I have them yet. My son brought me some snow from a bank nearby, and by means of this I obtained relief by covering my mouth and nose with snow and breathing through it.

We were well above the timber line, and only a few little green bushes grew there. To insure safety the top of the mountain is surrounded by a wall about four feet high. There is room to turn a team around, and a short distance from the top there is a place where there are iron hitching posts to tie to. Here several teams can stand at the same time.

One does not necessarily need to ascend this mountain in order to go around the Park, for there is another road through, and we returned to it after descending the mountain. While making the descent, we drove over snow drifts that had not yet melted. The Park season is very short on account of the snow not melting sufficiently to permit travel before the first of July or later, and heavy snows begin to fall in September or before.

Mount Washburn is near the center of the Park, and from its dizzy height, one can see all over it. After making the descent, we drove a few miles farther and camped for dinner on Tower Creek. After eating our lunch, we started forward and soon came to Tower Falls, so called from the towers of dark stone that stand guard on both sides of the stream. It is a beautiful cataract, the water tumbling down among seven or eight towers that look like church steeples. The view is obtained from a high promontory and the falls are far below. A little farther on we passed the Needles, a row of very slim towers that look for all the world like a row of gigantic needles sticking up from a paper.

Next, the petrified trees claimed our attention. They are the high stumps of big trees that have turned to stone. They were partially buried once, but have been excavated and stand there, surrounded by an iron fence for their protection. From there we drove on through the ever-present pine forest, seeing all kinds of cliffs and gulches, everything in fact that delights the eyes of the lover of nature in the mountains and forests. Toward night, we stopped and camped. The following day we visited the Mammoth Hot Springs which I will describe in my next letter.—Fern Leaf.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

I have been reading the letters in the Cozy Corner for a good while and I enjoy them so much. I am interested in reading how other women overcome the difficulties that beset everyone sometime in this life, and I wonder what some of them would do were they in my place, so I have decided to write and ask. I hope some one older and with more experience than I have, will tell me through the Cozy Corner just what they would do were they in my place.

Ten years ago, when I was little more than a child, I ran off with and married a man that my grandparents who had raised me, objected to in every way. I know now that they were right. My grandmother died before I had been married a year. Four years later, my grandfather died. He left a will that gave me one dollar and no more. My parents both died when I was less than two years old, and of course, my father's share of grandfather's property would have come to me if he had not left a will that cut me off with nothing. What I am trying to get at is this: My husband was very much disappointed when he found that I received no share of my grandfather's property, and since then, he has made my life almost unbearable. I have three children, the eldest is nine years old, the youngest is five, and I am not strong. My husband is a good worker at most anything he undertakes, but he seldom works longer than a month at a time, then, when he gets his pay, he goes away and stays a week or more, spending his money for drink, while I do not know where he is. When he comes home, if I say anything about his conduct to him, or ask for money with which to pay the rent or for any purpose, he threatens to leave me. He treats the children terribly, and if I object he treats them worse.

We have just a bare living, and that is all. It is the talk of the neighborhood the way he does. Everyone I have ever talked with advises me to leave him, but I am not strong and doubt very much if I could keep my children together, and make even the scant living we have now, but I do not know how much longer I can stand my husband's actions. He makes no secret of the fact that he passes for a single man when away from home, and he has showed me different pictures of girls, telling me they are his "sweethearts."

I am not ill-looking myself, and, while I have been married 10 years, I am only a little over 25 years of age. My husband is 38. Now, will some of the Cozy Corner sisters tell me what would you do were you in my place?—In Doubt.

You who answer this letter, do not write in a flash of indignation. Read carefully what "In Doubt" says, and then think what would be best. In some way we want to help her, but you cannot give good advice if you "get mad."—Elizabeth.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

I have so many kind messages and letters to thank you for, that I don't know how to get around, so the best I can do at present is to tell you "much obliged," and that your kindness is more than very much appreciated.—Elizabeth.

A Homesick:—I like your letter, but not the name you have chosen for publication. I am going to call you, Mrs. Emma.

The winter is going so fast that before we know it we'll be saying, "Why, here it is spring again, and time to clean house!"

The Sunflower:—How can I give anyone your address when you did not include it in your letter? If you want a boy to raise, you will have to let it be known who you are and where you are.

Letters recently received are from Thankful Lou, Mamie Childs, M. Bailey, Old Pilgrim, Mrs. Happy Leona, L. B. Jessup and Ellen.

All letters for this page should have Household Editor written on the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

In the M. G. R. of December 9 there was a letter in which its writer told of meeting a lady who said the Rocky Mountains were bare, or only had a scrubby growth of verdure. My home is in the Boise valley, a basin in the Rockies. The foothills and some of the mountains are bare, except for laurel and wild cherry bushes which grow in patches, but many more are covered with the finest fir and spruce trees I ever saw.

We went 80 miles up in the mountains in the past summer, and we passed through dense forests of pine. Along the Payette river, where we camped, the mountains are said to be 8,000 feet high and nearly all are covered with a growth of trees that extends almost to the top. The road is kept up by the state, and is very good, but in many places it is cut along the cliffs with hundreds of feet above and below it, too steep to climb, yet with the grandest old trees on their rugged precipices.

Mill men have great timber claims where the logs are cut in winter and skidded down to the rivers and floated out to the mills in the spring. The road from the highest point above the Payette river has a fall of 2,000 feet in five miles. It is a lovely place to camp. We had an abundance of mountain trout, and, oh, such water! It comes from great springs that gush out of the mountain side, icy cold, clear and clean.—Ella Lee.

We are always glad to have letters of this sort. Our members are so many, and their homes are so widespread that if each one should write some little description of the country or objects of interest in their vicinity, much information regarding this broad land of ours may be obtained from our "correspondence school of travel."—Miss Prudence.

I have been a reader of The Blade for several years and I am very much interested in the M. G. R.'s though I have not been bold enough to apply for membership until now. I think the motto and objects are excellent. I have read many interesting letters in the column, and as I have not traveled any, I especially enjoy reading the letters of travel.

I am too late for the woman's suffrage discussion, but my opinion is that suffrage should be based only upon intelligence and the ability to read and write the English language. This would place the ballot in the hands of every woman thus qualified.

I live in Marietta, O., a city of 14,000 situated at the mouth of the Muskingum river, which by reason of its beautiful scenery, is often called the Amazon of the North. Marietta is the oldest city or town in the state of Ohio, and many historical facts and places of interest are connected with its history. One place of special interest is the old Mound cemetery. The Mound has an altitude of 30 feet, a circular base of 375 feet, and is surrounded by a ditch 15 feet wide and four feet deep. It is defended by a parapet 20 feet thick and nearly 600 feet in circumference. Another place of interest is the office of the Ohio Land company, which was erected during the summer of 1790. The structure still stands on the original site, and is the oldest building now standing in Ohio.

Many other things of historical interest could be mentioned, but as this is my first visit, I will try not to be monotonous. In answer to the question asked sometime ago: "What would you be if you could be anything you want? I will say, I would be an orator.—Wishing you success and happiness, I will close.—Loyal American.

Someone suggested that we write about objects of interest near our homes, so I will tell something concerning my town, Mount Airy, in North Carolina.

The granite quarry is one of the most interesting sights here. I went to visit it the other day. First I went into the shed where they were drilling and cutting stone. There was a machine, run by electricity, that ran across the top of the building, carrying stone from one end of the shed to the other. The drilling and dressing were done with compressed air. There were about 100 men working in the shed.

From there I went up on the hill where men were employed in cutting out stone. Trolley cars carried this stone down to the foot of the hill where it was loaded and shipped to all parts of the world. There are about 40 acres in stone, about one-half of which is being worked. The next time I write I will describe the mountains.—Vesta Council.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

I want the man in Pennsylvania who wanted the cotton bolls, to send me his address. It seems to have disappeared. And I want to thank all those who responded to my "cotton boll" request so promptly.—Miss Prudence.

Weather in Toledo at time of present writing:—Medium cold, and much snow.

We are glad to have letters from Persimmons, Broncho Harry, Lucy M. Fradenburg, Sally, Blue-Eyed Anna, W. Va. Moonshine, Ester McEwen, and Farmer of Cattaraugus County.

Please do not ask me for the addresses of our letter writers. There are so many I cannot keep them.

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GOOD RECIPES

If there is any place where brains are needed, it is in the kitchen, since it is there the steam is supplied which keeps our engines going. Good steam may be generated without the use of much meat for fuel and among the wholesome meatless dishes are the following:

Fried Mush—To make the mush use water and milk, half and half, salted and boiling. Stir in the meal, either white or yellow, slowly, and cook for 25 minutes. Pour into a dish that will shape it into a loaf, to cool, for the second cooking cut into slices, dip into beaten egg which may be slightly sweetened if desired, and fry a delicate brown in as little grease as possible. This is a most appetizing and delicate dish if properly prepared. A thin jelly is nice to serve with this for breakfast, luncheon or supper.

Prune Apples—Wash one-fourth of a pound of prunes and place them in the cavities of apples that have been pared and cored. Cover with sugar, butter and a sprinkle of cinnamon and enough water to create steam. Bake in a moderate oven.

Cracker Omelet—Roll a cup of cracker crumbs and mix with four well-beaten eggs. Add one tablespoonful of melted butter, a tablespoonful of water, salt and pepper. Pour the mixture into a hot skillet and fry the omelet on one side. Cut it into quarters and turn the pieces. This makes an excellent breakfast dish when eggs are a luxury.

Vegetable Rolls—Chop two cold boiled potatoes and mix with an equal quantity of well cooked or canned peas; do not mash the peas; add, if you have them, one or two boiled or pickled beets, chopped, and sufficient cream salad dressing to moisten the vegetables. Cut a slice from the top of butter rolls and scoop out the crumbs. Be careful not to break the crust. The roll should be just a crust shell. Fill the roll nearly full with the vegetable mixture; on top of this put a tablespoonful of shredded lettuce or finely chopped celery. Replace the top and serve.

Mirrored Eggs—Cover the bottom of a stoneware platter with a few fresh bread crumbs. Break in as many eggs as necessary for the number of persons to be served, allowing one or two to each, as you please. Dot with bits of butter, using about a tablespoonful to each six eggs. Stand the platter over hot water in the oven, until the eggs are set. Dust with salt and pepper and serve.

Baked Apples—Wash the apples thoroughly, remove the cores, and cut the skin of the apple around just above what might be called the equator. Do not cut it deep. The skin in this way will prevent the apple from bursting. Stand in an earthen or granite pan; fill the core spaces with sugar, cover the bottom of the pan with water, and bake in a quick over about 30 minutes, basting once or twice. Serve warm. Cold baked apples are heavy, sodden and indigestible.

Use your brains when cooking, daintiness in serving, and the plainest food will be palatable and appetizing.

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

There is an old ballad which begins like this:

A man of words and not of deeds,
Is like a garden full of weeds."

When we learn how to handle ourselves we shall discover fewer causes for having grievances.

Think long, think long, before you do a wrong thing. The punishment is unending.

Every word, either written or spoken, has its effect upon someone. Be careful.

It is easy enough to tell others what to do. The test comes when you try to do it yourself.

We attract to ourselves that by which we are attracted. See to it that your attractions are of a high order.

Never do today anything you will be sorry for tomorrow.

A thought in time beats the stitch that saves nine.

Good habits are something we never have to break away from.

With age comes wisdom to which youth will do well to listen.

A good intention is never lost though it may not reach its mark.

Taking likes and dislikes at first sight is like judging a novel by the first chapter.

The ones you love always look good to you. Love the world and it will wear a lovely face.

Kindness grows by giving it away. The more you give the more you will have to give.

"Please forgive me, I was wrong," is a balm that heals dissension.

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Answer This Question

When shown positive and reliable proof that a certain remedy had cured numerous cases of female ills, wouldn't any sensible woman conclude that the same remedy would also benefit her if suffering with the same trouble?

Here are two letters which prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Fitchville, Ohio.—"My daughter was all run down, suffered from pains in her side, head and limbs, and could walk but a short distance at a time. She came very near having nervous prostration, had begun to cough a good deal, and seemed melancholy by spells. She tried two doctors but got little help. Since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Blood Purifier and Liver Pills she has improved so much that she feels and looks like another girl."—Mrs. C. Cole, Fitchville, Ohio.

Irasburg, Vermont.—"I feel it my duty to say a few words in praise of your medicine. When I began taking it I had been very sick with kidney and bladder troubles and nervous prostration. I am now taking the sixth bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and find myself greatly improved. My friends who call to see me have noticed a great change."—Mrs. A. H. Sanborn, Irasburg, Vermont.

We will pay a handsome reward to any person who will prove to us that these letters are not genuine and truthful—or that either of these women were paid in any way for their testimonials, or that the letters are published without their permission, or that the original letter from each did not come to us entirely unsolicited.

What more proof can any one ask?

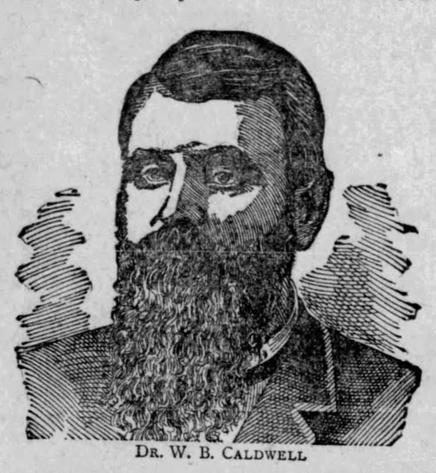
For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

I Will Send Free To Stomach Victims

A Free trial bottle of my Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin—No money asked; none accepted—Patients everywhere write me it is a wonderful cure for stomach, liver and bowel diseases.

Will it suit your purpose? Send for it and see!



DR. W. B. CALDWELL

You who have been victims of your stomach; you who have dieted; you whom food distresses; you whose bowels won't move, send me your address today so that I may send to your home a free bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. I expect it to prove to you that you can be cured.

For twenty years druggists have been selling this remedy for me. Daily I receive letters from people whom it has cured of constipation, dyspepsia, and indigestion, sour stomach, gas and wind on the stomach, nervous dyspepsia, drowsiness after eating, sick headache, flatulency, biliousness and such like stomach, liver and bowel diseases. It is really nature's own cure for these troubles.

These people have tried cathartics and purgatives, salts, waters, powders, stomach coverings, fad foods, etc. For awhile they helped; in the end they failed. My Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is not only a grand laxative for whose purity I have vouched to the U. S. Government, but it contains extraordinary tonic properties, and these ingredients build up the stomach and intestinal muscles so that they learn again to act themselves, and in this way constipation and stomach troubles are permanently cured.

Its action is gentle but effective; tastes well and never gripes. Settles the nerves so that you eat well, gives sharp appetite, sound digestion, and good blood. I have taken it myself and thousands of others have taken it, and they are all agreed on its merits. More druggists use it personally in their families than any other stomach remedy before the American people.

My address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 623 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill. Now send me your address and I will promptly send to your home a free sample bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and you will agree that stomach troubles of the most obstinate and longstanding kind are possible to cure when this remedy is used. I want to add that if there is any mystery about your case—something you don't understand—write me for advice and I will gladly give it to you free of charge.

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It seems impossible but we mean just what we say. A genuine solid gold filled watch for $4.95 and worth fully guaranteed. Double hunting case, fancy engraved. Genuine full seven ruby jeweled Movement of Stem and American make, quick train lever escapement, stem wind and set and fully guaranteed for 20 years. **SEEING IS BELIEVING.** Let us send this watch to you by express for examination, so that you can see it with your own eyes before you buy it. We take all the risk, you are to be the judge. Cut this out and send into us with your name and address (and your nearest express office) and watch will be sent at once by express. If satisfactory after examination pay express agent our bargain price $4.95 & express charges and it is yours. We furnish this watch in Gents 18 size or Ladies 6 size. State kind wanted, Gents size or Ladies size. Order today. Address R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 356 Dearborn St., CHICAGO

ONE MONTH'S TREATMENT

BIEL'S NERVE TABLETS

FOR HEALTH, VIGOR, VIM & ENERGY

FREE $100 BOX ON TRIAL

THE WEAK MADE STRONG.

Biel's Nerve Tablets act on the Vital Organs, Generate Vital Warmth and Nerve Force. They make you feel strong, vigorous and full of Natural Vim and Nerve Force, which makes you equal to the duties of Life. If you are Weak, Nervous, Lack Strength, Energy, Ambition, feel Run Down, Worn Out, or are Restless, Thin, have Bad Dreams, Poor Memory, and suffer with Pains in Kidneys, Liver, Heart, Side or Shoulder, we will send you a **Full Dollar Box** of Biel's Tablets, **on Trial.** When you are satisfied that our Tablets restore Health and Vitality send us $1. The Tablets have restored thousands of people to their normal healthy condition. We ask no money if you are not **Perfectly Satisfied** that you have at last found the medicine that will Restore you to **Health and Strength.** Send name and address, and we will mail you a Dollar Box at once. BIEL MFG. CO., Dept 138, Denver, Colo.

SEED CORN 153 BU. ACRE

Diamond Joe's Big White—A strictly new variety. None like it. It is the Earliest and Best Big White Corn in the World—Because it was bred for most Big Bushels, not fancy show points; because grown from thoroughbred inbred stock; every stalk bears one or more good ears, because scientifically handled, thoroughly dried and properly cured and had the most rigid examination. Big Seed Catalog FREE. It tells about all best farm, grass, garden and flower seeds grown. Write for it today.

Address, RATEKIN'S SEED HOUSE, Shenandoah, Iowa.

Eyes Cured

Without the Knife

Grateful Patrons Tell of Almost Miraculous Cures of Cataracts, Granulated Lids, Wild Hairs, Ulcers, Weak, Watery Eyes and All Eye Diseases—Send Your Name and Address with Two-Cent Stamp for Free Trial Bottle.

The cures being made by this magic lotion every day are truly remarkable. I have repeatedly restored to sight persons nearly blind for years. Ulcers, wild hairs, granulated lids disappear almost instantly with the use of this magic remedy. Weak, watery eyes are cleared in a single night and quickly restored to perfect health. It has repeatedly cured where all other remedies and all doctors had failed. It is indeed a magic remedy and I am glad to give this free trial to any sufferer from sore eyes or any eye trouble.

Many have thrown away their glasses after using it a week. Preachers, teachers, doctors, lawyers, engineers, students, dressmakers and all who use their eyes under strain find with this Magic Lotion a safe, sure and quick relief. If you have sore eyes or any eye trouble write me today. I am in earnest in making my offer of a free trial bottle of this lotion. I am glad to furnish proof in many well-proven and authentic cases where it has cured cataract after the doctors said that only a dangerous and expensive operation would save the sight. If you have eye trouble of any kind you will make a serious mistake if you do not send for my free offer of this Magic Eye Lotion. Address with full description of your trouble and a two-cent stamp, H. T. Schlegel Co., 4630 Home Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., and you will receive by return mail, prepaid, a trial bottle of this magic remedy that has restored many almost blind to sight.

10¢ A POUND FOR HOGS

Farmers, don't sell your hogs for 5 or 6 cents and let the Beef Trust get the meat at 15 to 20 cts. Butcher your hogs, salt and smoke the meat yourself, retain home and hogs and make 3 or 4 times what you do now

USE WRIGHT'S SMOKE

a liquid made from hickory wood. Apply with a brush and your meat will be thoroughly smoked, will have a most delicious flavor and will keep solid, sweet and free from insects indefinitely. A 75c bottle smokes a barrel of meat.

FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE also BOOKLET about Curing and "The New Way of Smoking Meat." Ask your druggist. If he cannot supply you send 10 cts and names of two who smoke meat and we will send them to you. Be sure you get "Wright's Smoke." Made by

E. H. WRIGHT CO., Ltd.,
660 Broadway, Kansas City, Mo.

YOUR NAME
Write ADDRESS
for Views of
SOUTHERN IDAHO
CLIP THIS OUT and mail it to REILLY ATKINSON, Sec.-Treas. LEAGUE OF SO. IDAHO COS. CLUBS, BOISE, IDAHO, for free illustrated literature telling of wonders, opportunities, glorious sunshine, long growing season, no extreme heat or cold
MILD WINTERS SUMMERS

MORPHINE

and other drug habits are positively cured by HABITINA. For hypodermic or internal use. Sample sent to any drug habitue **Free** by mail, in plain wrapper. Regular price $2.00.

DELTA CHEMICAL COMPANY
1108 Holland Building St. Louis, Mo.

BALLINGER IS ACCUSED

Misapplied Public Funds, It Is Charged.

Washington, Jan. 17.—Charges against Secretary of the Interior Ballinger and other officials alleging improper use of public funds to pay private traveling expenses of a nephew of the secretary were made in an affidavit filed today by Representative Hitchcock (democrat), Nebraska, with the house committee on expenditures in the interior department.

Inquiry Report Adopted.

Senator Nelson today reported to the senate the conference report on the resolution providing for the investigation of the Ballinger-Pinchot controversy. The conference report would permit "any official or ex-official" concerned to appear personally or by counsel, and the time limit provided would make it possible to extend the investigation beyond this session of congress.

The conference report as presented was unanimously adopted by the senate.

"MAN HIGHER UP" HELD

Sugar Trust Secretary Detained by Court.

New York, Jan. 17.—Charles R. Heike, secretary of the American Sugar Refining company, whom Collector Loeb declared to be the "man higher up" in the sugar customs frauds, was today arraigned in the Criminal branch of the United States circuit court and held in $5,000 bail to plead next Monday on indictments charging him with making false entries of sugar cargoes and conspiring to defraud the government.

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"This is the first in a series of criminal prosecutions and a delay here might impede the momentum of the cases now before the court."

WANTS U. S. TO CONTROL MINERAL

Continued from First Page.

of way thereover for transmission lines. Under these conditions, if the government owns the adjacent land—indeed, if the government is the riparian owner—it may control the use of the water power by imposing proper conditions on the disposition of the land necessary in the creation and utilization of the water power.

The development in electrical appliances for the conversion of water power into electricity to be transmitted long distances has progressed so far that it is no longer problematical, but it is a certain inference that in the future the power of the water falling in the streams to a large extent will take the place of natural fuels. In the disposition of the domain already granted, many water power sites have come under absolute ownership, and may drift into one ownership, so that all the water power under private ownership shall be a monopoly. If, however, the water power sites now owned by the government—and there are enough of them—shall be disposed of to private persons for the investment of a capital in such a way as to prevent their union for purposes of monopoly with other water power sites, and under conditions that shall limit the right of use to not exceeding 50 years, with proper means for determining a reasonable graduated rental, and with some equitable provision for fixing terms of renewal, it would seem entirely possible to prevent the absorption of these most useful lands by a power monopoly. As long as the government retains control and can prevent their improper union with other plants, competition must be maintained and prices kept reasonable.

Soil First Consideration.

In considering the conservation of the natural resources of the country, the feature that transcends all others, including woods, waters, minerals, is the soil of the country. It is incumbent upon the government to foster by all available means the resources of the country that produce the food of the people. To this end the conservation of the soils of the country should be cared for with all means at the government's disposal. Their productive powers should have the attention of our scientists that we may conserve the new soils, improve the old soils, drain wet soils, ditch swamp soils, levee river-overflow soils, grow trees on thin soils, pasture hillside soils, rotate crops on all soils, discover methods for cropping dry land soils, find grasses and legumes for all soils, feed grain and mill feeds on the farms where they originate, that the soils from which they come to be enriched.

A work of the utmost importance to inform and instruct the public on this chief branch of the conservation of our resources is being carried on successfully in the department of agriculture; but it ought not to escape public attention that state action in addition to that of the department of agriculture (as for instance in the drainage of swamp lands) is essential to the best treatment of the soils in the manner above indicated.

The act by which, in semi-arid parts of the public domain the area of the homestead has been enlarged from 160 to 320 acres has resulted most beneficially in the extension of "dry farming," and in the demonstration which has been made of the possibility, through a variation in the character and mode of culture of raising substantial crops without the presence of such a supply of water as has been heretofore thought to be necessary for agriculture.

But there are millions of acres of completely arid land in the public domain which, by the establishment of reservoirs for the storing of water and the irrigation of the lands, may be made much more fruitful and productive than the best lands in a climate where the moisture comes from the clouds. Congress recognized the importance of this method of artificial distribution of water on the arid lands by the passage of the reclamation act. The proceeds of the public lands creates a fund to build the works needed to store and furnish the necessary water and it was left to the secretary of the interior to determine what projects should be selected among these suggested, and to direct the reclamation service, with the funds at hand and through the engineers in its employ, to construct the works

Too Many Projects.

No one can visit the far west and the country of arid and semi-arid lands without being convinced that this is one of the most important methods of the conservation of our national resources that the government has entered upon. It would appear that over 30 projects have been undertaken, and that a few of these are likely to be unsuccessful because of the lack of water or for other reasons, but generally the work which has been done has been well done, and many important engineering problems have been met and solved.

One of the difficulties which has arisen is that too many projects, in view of the available funds, have been set on foot. The funds available under the reclamation statute are inadequate to complete these projects within a reasonable time. And yet the projects have been begun; settlers have been invited to take up, and in many instances have taken up, the public land within the projects, relying upon their prompt completion. The failure to complete the projects for their benefit is, in effect, a breach of faith and leaves them in a most distressed condition. I urge that the nation ought to afford the means to lift them out of the very desperate condition in which they now are. This condition does not indicate any excessive waste or any corruption on the part of the reclamation service. It only indicates an over-zealous desire to extend the benefit of reclamation to as many acres and as many states as possible. I recommend, therefore, that authority be given to issue, not exceeding $30,000,000 of bonds from time to time, as the secretary of the interior shall find it necessary, the proceeds to be applied to the completion of the projects already begun and their proper extension, and the bonds running 10 years or more, to be taken up by the proceeds of returns to the reclamation fun, which returns, as the years go on, will increase rapidly in amount.

There is no doubt at all that if these bonds were to be allowed to run 10 years the proceeds from the public lands, together with the rentals for water furnished through the completed enterprises, would quickly create a sinking fund large enough to retire the bonds within the time specified. I hope that, while the statute shall provide that these bonds are to be paid out of the reclamation fund, it will be drawn in such a way as to secure interest at the lowest rate and that the credit of the United States will be pledged for their redemption.

I urge consideration of the recommendations of the secretary of the interior in his annual report for amendments of the reclamation act, proposing other relief for settlers on these projects.

Reservation of Forests.

Respecting the comparatively small timbered areas on the public domain not included in national forests because of their isolation or their special value for agricultural or mineral purposes, it is apparent from the evils resulting by virtue of the imperfections of existing laws for the disposition of timber lands, that the acts of June 3, 1878, should be repealed and a law enacted for the disposition of the timber at public sale, the lands, after the removal of the timber to be subject to appropriation under the agricultural or mineral lands laws.

What I have said is really an epitome of the recommendations of the secretary of the interior in respect to the future conservation of the public domain in his present annual report. He has given close attention to the problem of disposition of these lands under such conditions as to invite the private capital necessary to their development on the one hand, and the maintenance of the restrictions necessary to prevent monopoly and abuse from absolute ownership on the other. These recommendations are incorporated in bills he has prepared, and they are at the disposition of the congress. I earnestly recommend that all the suggestions which he has made with respect to these lands shall be embodied in statutes, and, especially, that the withdrawals already made shall be validated so far as necessary and that the authority of the secretary of the interior to withdraw lands for he purpose of submitting recommendations as to future disposition of them where new legislation is needed shall be made complete and unquestioned.

The forest reserves of the United States, some 190,000,000 acres in extent, are under the control of the department of agriculture, with authority adequate to preserve them and to extend their growth so far as that may be practicable. The importance of the maintenance of our forests cannot be exaggerated. The possibility of a scientific treatment of forests in order that they shall be made to yield a large return in timber without really reducing the supply has been demonstarted in other countries and we should work toward the standard set by them as far as their methods are applicable to our conditions.

Upwards of 400,000,000 acres of forest land in this country are in private ownership, but only 3 per cent of it is being treated scientifically and with a view to the maintenance of the forests. The part played by the forests in the equalization of the supply of water on watersheds is a matter of discussion and dispute, but the general benefit to be derived by the public from the extension of forest lands on watersheds and the promotion of the growth of trees in places that are now denuded and that once had great flourishing forests, goes without saying. The control to be exercised over private owners in their treatment of the forests which they own is a matter for state and not national regulation, because there is nothing in the constitution that authorizes the federal government to exercise any control over forests within a state, unless the forests are owned in a proprietary way by the federal government.

It has been proposed, and a bill for the purpose passed the lower house in the last congress, that the national government appropriate a certain amount each year out of the receipts from the forestry business of the government to institute reforestation at the sources of certain navigable streams to be selected by the geological survey, with a view to determining the practicability of thus improving and protecting the streams for federal purposes. I think a modestrate expenditure for each year for this purpose, for a period of five or ten years, would be of the utmost benefit in the development of our forestry system.

I come now to the improvement of the inland waterways. He would be blind, indeed, who did not realize that the people of the entire west, and especially those of the Mississippi valley, have been aroused to the need there is for the improvement of our inland waterways. The Mississippi river, with the Missouri on the one hand and the Ohio on the other, would seem to offer a great natural means of interstate transportation and traffic. How far, if properly improved, they would relieve the railroads or supplement them in respect to the bulkier and cheaper commodities is a matter of conjecture. No enterprise ought to be undertaken the cost of which is not definitely ascertained and the benefit and advantage of which are not known and assured by comptent engineers and other authority. When, however, a project of a definite character for the improvement of a waterway has been developed so that the plans have been drawn, the cost definitely estimated, and the traffic which will be accommodated is reasonably probable, I think it is the duty of congress to undertake the project and make provision therefor in the proper appropriation bill.

One of the projects which answers the description I have given is that of introducing dams into the Ohio river from Pittsburg to Cairo, so as to maintain at all seasons of the year, by slack water, a depth of 9 feet. Upward of seven of these dams have already been constructed and six are under construction, while the total required is 54. The remaining cost is known to be $63,000,000.

It seems to me that in the development of our inland waterways it would be wise to begin with this particular project and carry it through as rapidly as may be. I assume from reliable information that it can be constructed economically in 12 years.

"What has been said of the Ohio river is true in a less complete way of the improvement of the upper Mississipp from St. Paul to St. Louis to a constant depth of 6 feet, and of the Missouri from Kansas City to St. Louis to a constant depth of 6 feet, and from St. Louis to Cairo of a depth of 8 feet. These projects have been pronounced practically by competent boards of army engineers, their cost has been estimated and there is business which will follow the improvement.

I recommend, therefore, that the present congress, in the river and harbor bill, make provision for continuing contracts to complete these improvements.

As these improvements are being made, and the traffic encouraged by them shows itself of sufficient importance, the improvement of the Mississippi beyond Cairo down to the gulf, which is now going on with the maintenance of a depth of 9 feet everywhere, may be changed to another and greater depth if the necessity for it shall appear to arise out of the traffic which can be delivered on the river at Cairo.

I am informed that the investigation by the waterways commission in Europe shows that the existence of a waterway by no means assures traffic unless there is traffic adapted to water carriage at cheap rates at one end or the other of the stream. It also appears in Europe that the depth of the now-tidal streams is rarely more than 6 feet, and never more than 10. But it is certain that enormous quantities of merchandise are transported over the river and canals in Germany and France and England, and it is also certain that the existence of such methods of traffic materially affects the rates which the railroads charge, and it is the best regulator of those rates that we have, not even excepting the governmental regulation through the interstate commerce commission. For this reason. I hope that this congress will take such steps that it may be called the inaugurator of the new system of inland waterways.

For reasons which it is not necessary here to state, congress has seen fit to order an investigation into the interior department and the forest service of the agricultural department. The results of that investigation are not to determine the value of, and the necessity for, the new legislation which I have recommended in respect to the public lands and in respect to reclamation. I earnestly urge that the measures recommended be taken up and disposed of promptly, without awaiting the investigation which has been determined upon.

WILLIAM H. TAFT.

The White House, Jan. 14, 1910.

AMBASSADOR OF BRAZIL DEAD

Washington, Jan. 17.—Joaquim Nabuco, ambassador of the Republic of Brazil to the United States, died at his home in Lafayette Place shortly before noon today. He had represented his government here since May, 1905. Immediately upon learning of the ambassador's death President Taft called at the late diplomat's home and left his card.

Gains 30 Pounds In 30 Days

Remarkable Result of the New Flesh Builder Protone, in Many Cases of Run-Down Men and Women.

Prove It Yourself By Sending Coupon Below for a Free 50c Package.

"By George, I never saw anything like the effects of that new treatment, Protone, for the building up of weight and lost nerve force. It acted more like a miracle than a medicine," said a well known gentleman yesterday in speaking of the revolution that had taken place in his condition. "I began to think that there was nothing on earth that could make me fat. I tried tonics, digestives, heavy eating, diets, milk, beer, and almost everything else you could think of, but without result.

Any Man Or Woman Who Is Thin Can Recover Normal Weight By The Remarkable New Treatment, Protone.

I had been thin for years, and began to think it was natural for me to be that way. Finally I read about the remarkable successes brought about by the use of Protone, so I decided to try it myself. Well, when I look at myself in the mirror now, I think it is somebody else. I have put on just 50 pounds during the last month and never felt stronger or more 'nervy' in my life."

FREE PROTONE COUPON.

It will cost you nothing to prove the remarkable effects of this treatment. The Protone Company will send to anyone a free 50c package of Protone if they will fill out this coupon and enclose 10c in stamps or silver to help cover postage and packing, and as evidence of good faith, with full instructions to prove that it does the work. They will also send full instructions and their book on "Why You Are Thin," free of charge, giving facts which will probably astonish you.

If you want to put on more flesh fill out the following coupon today. Free 50c packages can only be had by writing direct to Detroit.

The Protone Co., 2271 Protone Bldg. Detroit, Mich.

Name .....
Street .....
City ..... State.....

"MAN HIGHER UP" HELD

Sugar Trust Secretary Detained by Court.

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"This is the first in a series of criminal prosecutions and a delay here might impede the momentum of the cases now before the court."

Advanced Case of Consumption Cured in Four Months.

Lung-Germine Co.,
Jackson, Mich.

Dear Sirs: I feel it my duty to write you that I have been saved from the grave by Lung-Germine. Every one that saw me thought I would die in a short time, and my doctor told me he could not help me. Analysis of my sputum by the State Board of Health showed that thousands of tuberculosis germs were present. I was having hemorrhages very bad, and fever 103 every day.

I heard of Lung-Germine and began its use. At the end of two monhts my cough was all gone and I was gaining very fast. I sent another sample of my sputum to be analyzed and the reply came back that there were no germs whatever. When I began Lung-Germine treatment I weighed 95 pounds. I used the treatment four months in all and today I am well and strong. I weigh 115 ponds, and can truthfully say that I am completely cured of consumption by Lung-Germine.

Yours very truly,
MRS. LUCY BUNDY,
1408 E. 33d Ave., Denver, Colo.

Cured of Chronic Consumption.

Dr. C. R. Wendt,
Jackson, Mich.,
Care Lung-Germine Co.

Dear Doctor:—

It is with pleasure that I write to let you know that after taking two months' treatment of Lung-Germine, I am completely cured of Chronic Consumption. My case was diagnosed before taking your medicine by several local physicians, and they pronounced my case Chronic Consumption. They also told me that my right lung was so nearly closed up that not a particle of air entered it, and so to speak was of no good to me whatever.

I called on my regular physician the 10th of this month again, and he tested my lungs. After doing so, he told me my lungs were sound as those of any healthy person. He was greatly surprised to find them in this condition. I must, of course, give Lung-Germine absolute credit for the condition my lungs are in today.

I have increased in weight from 109 to 126 lbs., and so far as I can see, my cure is complete. I assure you that I will recommend your Lung-Germine to anyone whom I may run across with weak lungs.

With best wishes, I remain,

Sincerely yours,
MRS. EMMA HAYWOOD,
Ogden, Utah.

P. S.—Please address all correspondence to me in my husband's name, Mr. Jas. W. Haywood, Ogden, Utah, Gen. Del.

Cured of Consumption Five Years Ago; Not a Single Sympton Has Appeared Since.

Lung-Germine Co.,
Jackson, Mich.

Gentlemen: In response to your inquiry I can say that Lung-Germine cured me completely and permanently of what was pronounced by my attending physicians, GENUINE TUBERCULOSIS. I used only two bottles of your Lung-Germine, and this I took in March, 1902, so you see it is over five years since I was cured, and there is not the slightest indication of a relapse, and not a single symptom has returned.

Before using Lung-Germine I was losing flesh very rapidly, had night sweats, and I had two hemorrhages. I assure you that I appreciate beyond expression what your medicine has done for me, and I hereby give you permission to publish my letter if you wish.

Yours sincerely,
WM. BERLEMAN,
1943 Herbert St., St. Louis, Mo.

Chronic Bronchitis and Lung Trouble Cured Three Years Ago, and Patient Remains in Perfect Health to This Day.

Following are a few extracts from a letter which we received recenity from Mrs. H. C. Boldt, of Cuero, Tex.: "I was permanently cured of lung and throat trouble by your Lung-Germine three years ago, and I am glad to say that I am feeling fine as silk, and I have not even suffered with a cold to amount to anything since I was cured. Before using Lung-Germine I had tried almost every known remedy and several of our best doctors without relief and I had lost all hopes of ever getting well. I recommend Lung-Germine as the only medicine in the world that gives permanent relief."

Mother and Son Cured Five Years Ago, Perfectly Well Today.

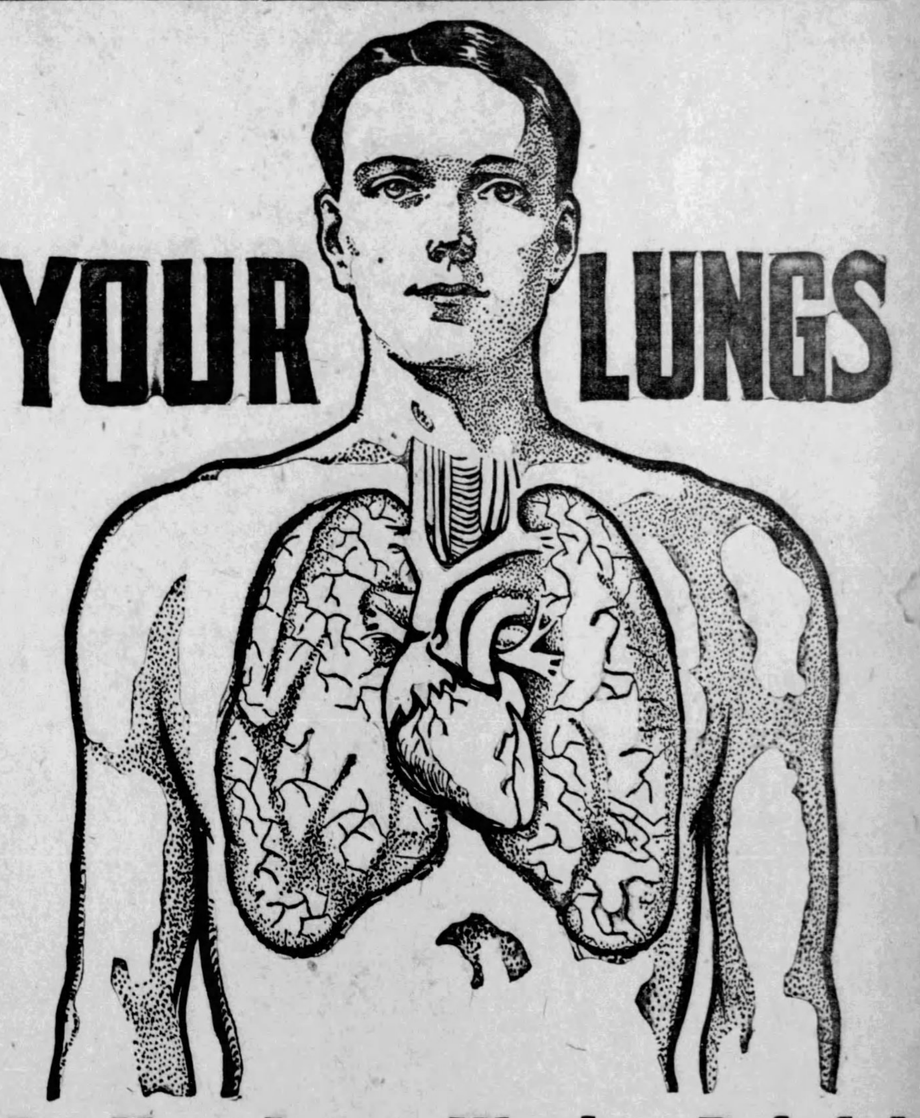
Lung-Germine Co.,
Jackson, Mich.

Dear Sirs: As to the condition of myself and mother, I can say that we are both in normal health. In the year 1902 we were cured of genuine consumption by your Lung-Germine. Before using Lung-Germine we were treating with the best physicians in Jackson, but seemed to get no relief, to say nothing of a cure. One physician told my father that nothing more could be done for my mother, she being in the last stage of consumption. I was in the second stage. Soon after getting this information Lung-Germine was recommended to us, and we both began its use. The result was that we were both cured, completely and permanently. No trouble of this kind has been noticed since we were cured, which is now just about five years ago.

I shall ever be enthusiastic over Lung-Germine and recommend it to anyone who has lung trouble in any form. No matter how far the disease is advanced, I believe it is never too late to give this medicine a fair trial, for it certainly has been successful in our cases, one of which was a most advanced one.

Yours very truly,
ALONZO BECKER,
R. F. D., Jackson, Mich.

YOUR LUNGS



Are Your Lungs Weak or Painful

DO YOUR LUNGS EVER BLEED?
DO YOU HAVE NIGHT SWEATS?
HAVE YOU PAINS IN CHEST AND SIDES?
DO YOU SPIT YELLOW AND BLACK MATTER?
ARE YOU CONTINUALLY COUGHING AND HAWKING?
DO YOU HAVE PAINS UNDER YOUR SHOLDER BLADES?

THESE ARE REGARDED SYMPTOMS OF LUNG TROUBLE AND

CONSUMPTION

You should take immediate steps to check the progress of these symptoms. The longer you allow them to advance and develop, the more deep seated and serious your condition becomes.

WE STAND READY TO PROVE TO YOU

absolutely, that Lung-Germine, the German Treatment, has cured completely and permanently case after case of advanced Consumption (Tuberculosis), Chronic Bronchitis, Catarrh of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Bronchial Tubes and other Lung Diseases.

Many sufferers who had lost all hope and who had been given up by physicians have been permanently cured by Lung-Germine.

It is not only a cure for Consumption, but a preventive. If your lungs are merely weak and the disease has not yet manifested itself, you can prevent its development, you can build up your lungs and system to their normal strength and capacity.

Lung-Germine has cured advanced Consumption, in many cases over four years ago, and the patients remain strong and in splendid health today.

We Will Send You Proof Positive---Proof That Will Convince Any Judge or Jury on Earth

We will gladly send you proof of many remarkable cures; also a FREE TRIAL of Lung-Germine, together with our new book on the treatment and care of Consumption and Lung Trouble.

JUST SEND YOUR NAME.

LUNG-GERMINE CO., 447 Rae Block, Jackson, Mich.

LAMPHERE TOLD ALL

Confessed to Crimes on the Gunness Farm.

St. Louis, Jan. 18.—Ray Lamphere, who died recently in the Indiana penitentiary at Michigan City, while serving a term for setting fire to the home of Mrs. Belle Gunness, near Laporte, Ind., left a confession that he had assisted the arch-murderess in disposing of the bodies of three men.

Lamphere said he saw one of the men killed and that he aided in burying all three. These men were Andrew Helgelein and probably Ole Budsberg and Tonness Petersen Lien.

Lamphere said he thought he had not received as much money for his part in disposing of the bodies as he considered himself entitled to and that he went to the farm house at night with a woman, chloroformed Mrs. Gunness, her three children and Jennie Olson and robbed the house of between $60 and $70. The light they used was a candle and they left the house without knowing they had left behind a spark that soon burst into flames.

Mrs. Gunness' method of killing her victims, Lamphere said, was first to chloroform them as they slept and then if the drug did not itself kill, to sever the heads with an ax.

Don't Wear A Truss

After Thirty Years' Experience I Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women or Children That Cures Rupture.

I Send It On Trial.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon today and I will send you free my illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing my Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and been cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies.

I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge and once having seen my illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as my hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today. It's well worth your time whether you try my Appliance or not.

WILLIAM H. TAFT.

The White House, Jan. 14, 1910.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON

C. E. Brooks, 2577 Brooks Bldg. Marshall, Mich.

Please send me by mail in plain wrapper your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

Name .....
Address .....
City ..... State.....

TO RAISE THE MAINE

Wrecked Battleship May Soon Be Floated.

Washington, Jan. 17.—President Taft, it is authoritatively learned, is in favor of raising the wrecked battleship Maine, which rests at the bottom of the harbor at Havana in a friendly republic.

This attitude of the President is of the highest and perhaps decisive importance toward the solution for all time of the question which was permitted to remain unsolved during the administrations of President McKinley and his successor, President Roosevelt.

President Taft, in other words, will lend his support to a bill introduced in congress for the raising of the wreck, and when it is raised all the world will know whether the explosion which destroyed the battleship originated inside or outside of the vessel.

The favor of President Taft toward legislation looking to the design of bringing the battered hulk once more to the light of day, will no doubt make the passage of the bill at this session of congress an assured fact.

FRIEND DESERTS COOK

Lonsdale, Loyal Until Now, Begins to Doubt.

Copenhagen, Jan. 15.—Walter Lonsdale is the most recent of the former associates and employes of Dr. Frederick A. Cook to admit distrust of the man whose claim to the discovery of the North Pole was rejected by the University of Copenhagen.

Lonsdale was private secretary to United States Minister Egan up to the time of the arrival here of Dr. Cok, with whom he then associated himself in a confidential capacity. He accompanied the explorer to the United States, made the typewritten duplicate of the polar records, and brought the data here for the examination of the university committee. He has remained loyal to his employer until now, when he says he is beginning to doubt him.

Lonsdale states that he received a letter from Cook under date of December 24 and mailed from a city in southern Spain. According to this letter Cook was on the sea from December 14 to December 24, and accordingly was not acquainted with the decision of the examining committee when the letter was written. Since the receipt of this letter, Lonsdale says, he has heard nothing from Cook, though he has addressed several telegrams to him at a point where he thought the explorer could be reached.

Lonsdale estimates that Cook cleared $50,000 from the exploitation of his arctic reputation.

NO CHANGE IN INAUGURAL DAY

Washington, Jan. 15.—The house today voted to re-commit the resolution providing for a change of date for presidential inaugurations. This practically defeats it.

ANXIOUSLY WAITING FOR BIDS

High Prices Hold Up Offers to Feed the Immigrants.

New York, Jan. 17.—The rising cost of living has its problems for the government as well as for the private citizens. The immigration officers here were anxiously awaiting today to see if anybody was willing to bid for the contract to feed the immigrants at Ellis Island. The present caterer gets 22 cents a meal, and his successor will have to contract for a term of three years in the face of a rising market.

"The man whose bid is accepted is entering on a big gamble," said a provision man today.

"The chances are all against him unless he gets a much higher price than that now paid."

GIBBONS SEES CRISIS AHEAD

Will Endorse Any Method That Will Reduce Prices.

Washington, Jan. 17.—"Most of the prices for food products are clearly out of all reason," said Cardinal Gibbons, in an interview last night, "and the people cannot go on paying such prices when they are not earning any more than they were years ago, when prices were not so high."

The cardinal was unable to assign a reason for the high prices that prevail, but he said something "evidently is wrong when many of the commonest necessities in foods are priced at such enormous figures.

"Something must be done soon," said the cardinal, "to put the prices of foods on a reasonable basis and any method which will bring this about I endorse."

New--Wonderful--Unexpected

GLORIOUS DISCOVERY BEST THING EVER HAPPENED. FAREWELL TO SWEEPING, DUSTING, HOUSE-CLEANING.

HOME VACUUM CLEANER. AIR DOES THE WORK

CLEANS CARPETS, RUGS, MATTINGS ON FLOOR

No Machinery—No Electricity—No Motors. One Person Operates. Does same work as high priced machines. SIMPLE, POWERFUL, EFFICIENT. It's the suction that does it. It's that terrific, irresistible inrush of air, carrying with it the dirt, dust and germs out of the carpets into the Cleaner. Weighs 4 pounds. Costs $6. Circulars give full details. Thousands praise it. Unlike anything you've seen or heard of. No such device sold in stores. Housekeepers everywhere have longed, wished, hoped, for it.

$9 to $18 a day for Agents

This new,—marvelous invention, this saver—deliverer—champion of over-burdened housewives should be in every home—once used you wouldn't be without it for it's true. It is true—every word—couldn't be exaggerated, words can't describe it. Stop short! Put drudgery behind you—leisure and health before. Enjoy yourself now—tomorrow may be too late. A few dollars invested in it all—a few dollars brings relief from hard work—brings time to enjoy yourself—to visit friends—to read, shop, etc. Pays for itself in saving of carpets, rugs and mattings.

Vacuum Brooms, Brushes, Dust Cloths

They don't clean your rugs and carpets. Discard and sweepers fill the air with clouds of dust and remove a portion of the surface dirt. **The Home Vacuum Cleaner sucks up into itself not only the surface dirt,** but the dirt, dust, grime and germs—from the very warp, fibre. No more necessity to go through the disturbance and upheaval of housecleaning. Home Vacuum Cleaner keeps them clean all the time—cleans them on the floor. Saves money, time, strength and health. Nothing like it anywhere—nothing can take its place. Away with hard work—away with slaving toil. Send today for a cleaner.

READ WHAT WOMEN SAY

Mrs. Jane Shully, Nebraska. You don't claim half enough. I wouldn't part with my cleaner for any price if I couldn't get another. My ten-year old girl operates mine easily.

Mrs. Henry Deller, Rhode Island. I must thank you for telling me of your wonderful cleaner. What a Godsend it is to women. I have not felt so rested in years. Work now easy. Plenty of spare time. Don't see how you can sell it so cheap.

Mrs. J. E. Rankin, Texas. Simply wonderful—wouldn't have believed it possible. The inventor deserves the heartfelt gratitude of every woman in the country. Everybody is talking about it here.

Price $6 00. Not Sold in Stores.

Not $100.00; not $50.00; not even $25.00—only $6.

Have a clean home, hours of leisure. Adopt the easy way—the modern way—the sanitary way—the scientific way. All Hail! Home Vacuum Cleaner, marvel of the 20th Century, champion of overworked womankood.

Each machine tested before shipping—each guaranteed as represented or money back.

MAKE LOADS OF MONEY

This wonderful cleaner simply takes women by storm. They can't resist it—bargain day isn't in it. No experience necessary. Just hustle and the money rolls in. Shown in three minutes. Sold in five. Then on to the next. None refuse. All buy. Hurry—be first—get the cream. Women eager—they need it—when they see it, can't help but go. Drop everything—sell this marvelous vacuum cle

This Man Is Young at 55 Years

He is a "Health Belt Man;" Therefore Has the Vitality and Hot Red Blood of Youth in His Veins;-He Towers Like a Giant Above the Ordinary Difficulties of Life—Be a "Health Belt Man" Yourself—It Gives Manly Strength; It Makes You Young and Keeps You Young All the Days of Your Life; It Takes All the Coward Out of Your Make-Up—Let Me Give You of This Abundant Vitality, Then Nothing Can Ever Conquer You but Death Itself —100,000 Men Have Taken My Advice, Why Not You?

The secret of lifelong youth may be summed up in one word—Vitality. If you have this great natural power in abundance years count for nothing. I use no drugs. I recommend none. Just the Health Belt. No privations, no dieting and no restrictions, excepting that all dissipations must cease. Put the Health Belt on nights when you go to bed; let it send its power into your nerves, organs and blood while you are sleeping. It gives you a great flow of soft, gentle, galvano-vital electricity during the entire night. One application and you are like a new being; it takes all the pain and weakness out of your back. It makes you answer the morning greeting with "I'm feeling fine." It is a great strength builder; it overcomes the results of earlier mistakes and indiscretions; it gives you a compelling power so that you are attractive to all women and men with whom you come in contact. Three months' use is sufficient. This is one among tens of thousands.

C. L. Snell, Middleport, N. Y., writes: "I am a man again, thanks to you. Nothing can discourage me now."

This Wonder Nature Cure Book FREE

Fill in the coupon and get this book at once. I will send it to you free, sealed, by mail. It gives much information which a man should have and fully describes the Health Belt.

DR. T. B. SANDEN CO., 1151 Broadway, New York, N. Y.:
Dear Sirs—Please forward me your book, as advertised, free.
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Silver Set Free

We are giving away 1,000 Sets of Rogers Genuine Nickel Silver ware, warranted to last a lifetime, to quickly advertise our goods & every good lady who has not received a Set should write us at once. Don't send any money, all we ask is that you recommend us to your friends. We stand all charges on the Silver Sets.

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WATER DOCTOR

WILL TEST URINE FREE. Send small bottle of your morning urine. I will make analysis and forward opinion of case free. If tired of being experimented upon by physicians who guess at your disease, consult a water doctor. Interesting 68-page book free. Mailing case for urine furnished on receipt of 2c stamp. Dr. C. B. Shafer, 140 Garfield Place, Cincinnati, O.

PUTS BLAME ON TARIFF

Cardinal Gibbons Cites Cases of Sugar and Tin.

Baltimore, Jan. 18.—In discussing the increased price of foodstuffs Cardinal Gibbons said: "I am persuaded and inclined to believe that our high tariff has a great deal to do with the exorbitant cost of things necessary for household and life. Take, as illustrations:

"First—The cost of sugar. That article is a product of Louisiana, Porto Rico and the Philippine islands. England does not produce sugar and yet the price of sugar is Great Britain is as low, if not lower, than in the United States.

"Second—The case of tin, the necessary covering for canned fruits and vegetables. The high tariff on tin excludes the foreign article from Wales and the consumers are obliged to use the domestic, which inures to the exclusive benefit of the domestic manufacturer. The government receives no benefit from this protection nor do the packers themselves. The advantage is conferred solely upon the domestic manufacturer of tin."

The cardinal added that something must be done at once to improve economic conditions in this country.

Stomach Troubles Vanish Like Magic

FREE to Every Man or Woman

Dr. Young's PEPTOPADS cure where medicines alone fail. They regulate the bowels, relieve soreness, strengthen the nerves and muscles of the stomach in other sex. You can eat what you want and all you want without fear of distress. The cures effected are marvelous. If you have Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Distress after Eating, Nervousness, Dizziness, Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache, etc., send 10c to cover cost of mailing, and I will send you a $1.00 treatment absolutely free. It will relieve you immediately. Address DR. G. C. YOUNG, 42 National Bank Building, Jackson, Michigan.

ADDS MILLION TO CAPITAL

Rival to Standard Oil to Extend Business.

Findlay, Jan. 15.—The National Refining company, chief rival of the Standard Oil company, with refineries at Findlay, Cleveland and Marietta, O., and Coffeysville, Kan., will increase its capital stock $1,000,000, making it $6,000,000. The addition to the capital stock is made for the purpose of business extension and improvements at its various plants.

The proposition on which the stockholders will vote at a meeting to be held in Cleveland February 10 is to issue 10,000 more shares of preferred stock, and, if carried, the plan will bring the company $100,000. The company's preferred stock will then be $4,000,000. The present preferred is cumulative and pays a quarterly dividend at the rate of 8 per cent a year. Only about $300,000 new stock will be issued now, and the remainder will be held in the treasury. The new stock, it is understood, will not be offered to the public, but whether the holders of common will be asked to subscribe has not been determined.

IS THE SAME OLD ROOSEVELT

Letter to Old Friend Shows He Loves a Good Fight.

Buffalo, N. Y. Jan. 15.—Theodore Roosevelt's consideration of old friends and his love of a fighter and a good fight, haven't been changed any by his African trip, as a letter from him received by "Tony" Gavin, former Rough Rider, testifies.

Gavin frequently corresponded with Col. Roosevelt when the latter was president. Some months ago he wrote to him in Africa. He has received the following reply:

"Africa, on Safari. Here is the flower for Alberta. I wish I could have sent it with many returns, on her birthday. It was good to hear from you. That must have been a rattling fight between Ketchel and Johnson. Johnson is unquestionably a first-class fighter. I wonder if Jim Jeffries can get back into form; if he can it will be a tremendous battle when they meet."

SEES PERIL IN HIGH PRICES

Authority Says Government Action Is Imperative.

New York, Jan. 15.—"Government action in regard to the rise in the cost of living is daily becoming more imperative," says Professor E. R. A. Seligman, of Columbia university, an international authority on economics and finance, in a statement made public here yesterday.

"The situation is really so serious," continues Professor Seligman, "that the government should awaken to it. As a partial remedy, the nation's leaders are called upon to devise some better method of money circulation. The constant increase in the supply of gold in the world is making its purchasing power less, and it takes more gold to buy the same commodity, and so everywhere prices are rising."

SOARS TO GREAT HEIGHT

Paulhan Drives His Airship to an Altitude of 5,000 Feet.

Los Angeles, Jan. 13.—A pink-faced little Frenchman, riding on a flimsy frame of wood and metal, covered with white silk, mounted nearly a mile above ground at the internal mid-winter aviation tournament and before a madly cheering multitude of 40,000 flying machine enthusiasts broke the world's record for attitude attained in an aeroplane. It was Louis Paulhan, of France. He reached a height of 5,000 feet.

The exact official figures gives 1,524 meters or 5,000.04 feet as the height to which the Frenchman went on his Farman biplane. His daring and sensational feat stirred watching aviators and enthusiasts into a frenzy of delight. Shortly before 5 o'clock, when his biplane descended to the ground, about 100 feet from the grand stand, Paulhan was seized as he stepped stiffly from his seat and lifted upon the shoulders of frantic friends and carried before the shouting throng. Paulhan blushed like a schoolgirl.

Kept His Promise.

Paulhan promised that he would ascend from 4,000 to 5,000 feet above the ground. It was not a mountebank's boast. He kept his word. But before he made his wonderful flight he had made a try for altitude and ascended 413.7 feet. This caused the crowd to think he would postpone his next charge into space in pursuit of the world's record until some other day. For that reason, when his machine flew buzzing past the grand stand like a great hornet, the flight was watched with admiration, but without anticipation of the marvelous achievement which was to make the afternoon famous in the history of aviation.

Around and around Paulhan soared, rising higher and higher and moving faster and faster as he lifted the biplane closer to the blue vault overhead. At last the spectators began to realize what the Frenchman was striving to do, and from one end of the grand stand to the other there was a roar such as might have come from an army when some gallant soldier dashes from the ranks upon a forlorn hope against the enemy.

Machine Nearly Vanishes.

When Paulhan was 1,000 feet above the earth the laughing eyes of applauding spectators became serious and intensely earnest. Another 1,000 feet and then another 1,000 feet—on, on, until his aeroplane had become a speck in the blue ether. He was no longer a buzzing wasp. The sounds of his motor had long since died away in the distance. He could not even be compared to a smaller insect than the wasp. He had become a floating atom, sometimes lost in the blaze of the southern California sun, which was lowering in the west.

The biplane, when it had passed beyond the aerial regions usually attained by aviators, followed a widening circle, disregarding the narrow confines of the aviation course. At first when the machine darted westward toward the sun it looked like a moth, flitting about the flame of a lighted candle. Then it seemed to rise higher than the sun. Spectators who at first had felt their eyes blinded by the sun's rays when they turned their heads westward in following the movements of the aeroplane at last lifted their eyes above the sun, which seemed suddenly to have drawn very close to the earth.

Paulhan remained in the air 50 minutes, 4 1-5 second. When at last the signal was given that he was descending, Glenn Curtiss and C. F. Willard rose simultaneously in their aeroplanes and dashed swiftly around the course. This spectacle, which would at any other time have attracted the throng of enthusiasts, aroused little interest. Almost every eye was still fixed upon the moving speck, which was the Frenchman and his biplane as it dropped lower and lower in a wide circle.

Paulhan landed close to the grand stand and was immediately swept away by the swarm of enthusiasts who were awaiting his return from his visit to the dome of the world.

ROOSEVELT REPORTS HIS LUCK

Has Killed More Than 8,000 Specimens of Animals.

Washington, Jan. 18.—Former President Roosevelt, in a letter dated Nairobi, East Africa, December 15, and which was received at the Smithsonian Institution yesterday, informed Secretary Walcott that the Smithsonian expedition under his direction up to that date had collected 8,463 specimens of vertebrates, a large number of mollusks and other invertebrates, several thousand plants, about 2,000 photographs and a variety of other specimens, including anthropodical materials. Col. Roosevelt, in his letter, did not write anything about his experiences, but merely made a formal report.

BRYAN WILL RUN AGAIN

Nebraska Leaders Are Told to Get Out and Hustle.

Omaha, Neb., Jan. 18.—William J. Bryan will be a candidate for president in 1912. The announcement was mas made today by the Omaha Bee, with the explanation that the statement is attributed to Richard L. Metcalfe, editor of Mr. Bryan's Commoner.

The statement is further made that the Democratic leaders in Nebraska are being called to the Commoner's office and told the news, with the order that they get out and work for his nomination.

Under no circumstances will Mr. Bryan be a candidate for the United States senate is the announcement which is made with the report that Mr. Bryan will again be a candidate for the presidency.

Receipt That Cures Weak Men -- Free

Send Name and Address Today —You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

$1.00 FREE PACKAGE

Quickly restores gray or faded hair to natural color, removes dandruff, stops falling hair and itching scalp. Grows new hair and makes the hair of man, woman or child heavy and beautifully glossy.

Fill in your name and address on the blank lines below, cut out the coupon and mail to J. F. Stokes, Mgr., 2570 Foso Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio. Enclose ten cents in stamps or silver as an evidence of good faith and to help cover packing, postage, etc., and a full $1.00 package will be sent you at once by mail prepaid free of charge.

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.....

Give full address—write plainly.

WALSH STARTS FOR THE PEN

Chicago, Jan. 18.—At 6 o'clock tonight, John R. Walsh, former banker, promoter and millionaire, will leave in the custody of deputy marshals for Leavenworth, Kas., where he will enter the federal penitentiary under a five years' sentence.

Walsh's last hope was dispelled this morning when the United States circuit court of appeals overruled his motion for a new trial. Yesterday the supreme court of the United States decided against him and he has no other recourse, unless it is an appeal to the President.

DROP INTO RAGING SEA

Sailors Make Long but Futile Battle Against Death.

Marshfield, Ore., Jan. 14.—Harry Kentzell, first assistant engineer, is the sole survivor of the wreck of the iron steamer Czarina, which drove on the north side of the Coos Bay harbor, with a loss of 30 lives.

Heroic but futile efforts were made by the United States life saving crew and citizens of Marshfield to help the doomed ship's company. Several of the crew clung to the rigging all night hoping for help.

Kentzell's escape is a wonderful story of man's endurance and physical strength. When the ship piled on the rocks, he and six others took to the rigging of the foremast. Sea after sea washed over the vessel. The decks were awash and wreckage was floating about. Finally a tremendous sea swept Kentzell and his companions from their places. Kentzell was swept toward land time and again, but he was as often carried out to sea by shifting currents, until he got hold of a piece of timber and was slowly driven shoreward.

As he neared the beach and caught sight of rescuers consciousness left him and he knew nothing until he came to on the beach beside a big fire. He had been brought back to life after several hours of vigorous treatment.

When darkness fell it was believed that all on board the Czarina were dead except Kentzell. The boiling combers dashed over the vessel in regular succession. But when dawn came those on the beach descried six forms in the rigging of the only remaining mast. Hope was entertained for their rescue, but the gale did not abate.

At last one of the six men dropped into the sea. Soon another tumbled to the water, and then a third fell. A little later the watchers on shore saw through glasses the last three men, as if by agreement, rid themselves of their heavier clothing and spring into the sea. They were not seen again.

The identity of the six who survived the terrible night will never be known definitely, but it is believed they were Captain C. G. Duggan, of San Francisco; Second Mate John McNicholas, of San Francisco; First Officer James Hughes, of San Francisco; Harold Millis, the only passenger, son of General Manager C. J. Millis, of the Southern Pacific company in Marshfield, and two sailors.

The Czarina, bound for San Francisco, left Marshfield in the face of a storm. A few friends of young Millis and of the crew remained on the wharf to see the ship pass the bar, which was breaking badly. Suddenly a series of big seas struck the vessel, pitching her about, but she continued to fight her way on toward the open sea. Then the rudder apparently broke. The vessel began to drift rapidly toward the north spit. The anchor was dropped, but it would not hold. The ship struck the spit and hung there.

A tugboat was sent out, but had to return. The life saving crew made several attempts to fire a life line over the steamer, but all fell short. Patrol parties were organized, and beacons were kept blazing all night. The beacons saved no lives and the patrol found not a body.

Kentzell was dashed ashore on a wave as darkness fell and that was all.

FEW VALENTINES THIS YEAR

Great Stock of Love Missives at Worcester Burns.

Worcester, Mass., Jan. 13.—Fire in the plant of the George C. Whitney company, which is the largest valentine factory in the United States, last night, did damage estimated at $200,000.

The almost complete destruction of the plant means an almost valentineless St. Valentine's day for the country. Except for the contents of several freight cars which were pulled away from the flames, the company's great stock of valentines was entirely destroyed.

ICE ON OHIO BREAKING UP

Big Gorge at Mouth of Wolf Creek Moving.

Evansville, Ind., Jan. 18.—The Wolf Creek gorge began to move generally from shore to shore at 10:10 a. m.

Louisville, Jan. 18.—Dispatches from Brandenburg, Ky., Leavenworth, Ind., and Wolf Creek say that the gorge is breaking. The ice has done no damage thus far at Wolf Creek, the head of the gorge.

GEN. SIGEL'S WIDOW DIES

Never Was Told of Her Granddaughter's Murder.

New York, Jan. 18.—Mrs. Elsie Sigel, widow of General Franz Sigel, of Civil War fame, and grandmother of the Elsie Sigel who was murdered last August by a Chinaman, died last night. She never had been told of her granddaughter's death.

WAGES MUST RISE

President of New York Central Sounds Plain Warning.

Boston, Jan. 13.—"We must increase production per acre by more intelligent methods or we must face the relentless certain day when we shall not produce food enough to supply our own necessities," said President William C. Brown, of the New York Central railroad, in an address before the New England Railroad club. The wages of labor, he declared, must continue to advance in fair ratio with the steady increase in the cost of living.

Many representatives of New England railroad interests were present. In addition to President Brown, Governor Eben S. Draper was also a principal guest and speaker.

President Brown's speech was intended as a warning and it is especially timely in view of the fact that the employees of all the railroads east of the Mississippi are formulating demands for an increase in wages, based on the increased cost of living.

Wages Must Go Up.

In this connection Mr. Brown says:

"Wages must go up in about the same proportion that the purchasing power of the money the laborer earns goes down."

Continuing, Mr. Brown said:

"The most portentous cloud discernible upon the political or economic horizon at this time is the steady, relentless increase in price of everything that goes to make up the cost of living.

"With a succession of bountiful harvests the price of grain has steadily advanced until the prices of 1908-1909 show increases over those of 1898 as follows: Corn, an increase of 111.2 per cent; oats, an increase of 85.1 per cent; wheat, an increase of 59.5 per cent; potatoes, an increase of 70.5 per cent; hay, an increase of 49.7 per cent.

Coal Prices Advance.

"Anthracite and bituminous coal have advanced 29 and 42 per cent, respectively, lard 113 per cent, pork 82 per cent and tallow 55 per cent. During this time farm land in all parts of the west and middle west has fully doubled in values.

"Economists agree that there is a direct relation between the quantity of gold that is the basis of value and the general industrial condition. The gold production of the world for the year 1896 was approximately $202,251,600. For 1909 it was approximately $445,000,000, an increase of 120 per cent.

"The crop grown in 1908 has been almost consumed. The coal mined last year has been burned, but the gold produced year after year piles up, and as it accumulates it takes more gold to buy a bushel of wheat, a suit of clothes, a pound of beefsteak, a sack of flour or any of the other necessities of life.

Another Force Working.

"Another force is working for higher cost of living, more insistently, more powerfully, and with a sinister significance compared, with which all others become negligible factors, and this is the alarming rapidity with which the consumption of the products of the nation's farms is overtaking production.

"If the converging lines of production and consumption in the United States continue to approach each other as they have during the past 10 years, before the middle of the decade upon which we have just entered has been reached the last vessel loaded with the agricultural products of this country will have left our shores, the exporting grain elevators in our seaboard cities will stand empty, and this great nation, like those of the old world, will be looking for a place to buy the necessaries of life."

CHARGED WITH SELLING GIRL

Alleged New York White Slave Dealers in the Tombs.

New York, Jan. 18.—Charged with selling a girl into slavery for $20, two men, the first of six indicted in the white slaves investigation by the grand jury of which John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is foreman, were arrested yesterday. The remainder are being sought by detectives.

The men are Paul Drinko, of 215 10 Thirteenth street, and Philip Mangold, of 97 Bowery. They were taken before Judge O'Sullivan, who fixed bail at $7,500. As neither was able to furnish bail they were sent to the Tombs The men are charged with taking Lizzie Harbo on E. Seventy-ninth street and selling her to a woman for $20.

KNAPPEN FOR LURTON'S PLACE

President Taft Nominates Michigan Judge.

Washington, Jan. 17.—President Taft today sent to the senate the nomination of United States District Judge Loyal E. Knappen, of Michigan, to succeed Judge Horace Lurton as judge of the United States circuit court, sixth district. Arthur C. Denison, of Michigan, is nominated to succeed Judge Knappen on the district bench.

Judge Knappen has on several occasions held court here in the absence of Federal Judge R. W. Tayler.

CALLS IT POLAR INSANITY

Bishop Rowe Says Cook's Condition Is Nothing Unusual.

Cleveland, Jan. 15.—Dr. Frederick A. Cook's story of the discovery of the earth's apex was the result of polar insanity, according to Rt. Rev. B. E. Rowe, Episcopal bishop of Alaska. Addressing an audience at Trinity cathedral last night, Bishop Rowe said that both Cook's remarkable story and Commander Robert E. Peary's frame of mind, upon hearing that story, could be readily attributed to the loneliness, the grayness and the silence of the north.

"All men come from out of the polar circle with their nerves shattered, said the bishop, 'and in Alaska we send home 50 men annually, after the long winter, their minds completely wrecked."

IN ACCORD WITH RUSSIA

Tokio, Jan. 13.—There is reason to believe that Japan and Russia have reached a complete agreement on the subject of the neutralization of the Manchurian railways proposed by the United States.

The newspapers here generally admit the benevolent intentions of Secretary Knox, but there is no evidence of a lessening of the opposition to his plan on the grounds of sentiment and impracticability.

MEN NO CURE—NO PAY other words you only pay our small professional fee when CURED AND SATISFIED.

FREE Your 164 page book tells how you may be cured at home. Contains nearly one hundred "Points" Vital to Men—married or single. Sent sealed, all charges paid.

MEDICINE SENT ON TRIAL

Not a patent medicine or "dope" mixture, but a course of several different medicines prescribed to meet the complications and special needs of your individual case. Write to-day. Send no money.

GERMAN-AMERICAN INSTITUTE, 9000 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

WEEK IN CONGRESS

Tuesday, Jan. 11.—Senate—That the committees of the senate have not taken up the work of the session in earnest was made evident today, when, after a sitting of 55 minutes, the calendar was exhausted and it became necessary for the senate to adjourn for the day.

House.—After passing the army appropriation bill, carrying the sum of $35,200,000 for the maintenance of the army during the fiscal year of 1911, the house today proceeded to the consideration of one of the so-called "white slave" bills. Opposition developed to that portion of the measure reported by the immigration committee which makes it a felony for any person to assist another to go from one state to another for the purpose of engaging in prostitution. It was contended by Representatives Bartlett of Georgia, Goebel of Ohio and Richardson of Alabama that such action would be an encroachment upon state rights, as under the constitution, each state had the sole power to regulate its own morals. The bill still was under consideration when the house, at 4:30 p. m., adjourned until tomorrow.

Wednesday, Jan. 12.—Senate.—In the senate today the greater part of the session was taken up by the introduction of new bills. The resolution calling upon the secretary of the treasury to certify to the claims for extra allowances for postmasters who served from 1864 to 1874 was discussed at length. A resolution formally accepting the statue of Gen. Lew Wallace, for statuary hall yesterday, was was passed.

House.—The house could not agree on the senate's amendments to the Ballinger-Pinchot inquiry resolution today and sent that measure to a conference. The Bennet-Sabath immigration bill was passed in spite of the efforts of Representative Mann, father of a rival bill, to sidetrack it.

Thursday, Jan. 13.—Senate.—The senate spent two hours in discussing the claims for additional salary of postmasters between 1864 and 1874, involving about $4,000,000. Mr. Penrose attacked the proposition as the work of claim agents. It was referred to the committee on postoffices, to be reported back by February 1. Adjourned until Monday.

House.—The house passed the fortifications appropriation bill, carrying more than $5,000,000. A resolution which was passed directing the destruction of 1,000 tons of old and worthless house documents, including many presidential messages, caused much discussion, both serious and humorous. A resolution was passed granting additional clerical help to the committees on expenditures in the various executive departments.

House.—After listening to the President's conservation message, the house spent the rest of its session considering the the Henry resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution changing the date of presidential inauguration. Led by Mr. Perkins, of New York, the opponents of the resolution showed such unexpected strength that its friends caused adjournment to prevent a vote, in which they would have been required to get a two-thirds majority. The resolution was vigorously defended by Representatives Parker of New Jersey, Henry of Texas and Goebel of Ohio. On the other hand, Representatives Stafford of Wisconsin, Campbell of Kansas, Harrison of New York, M. R. Driscoll of New York, Craig of Alabama, Lindbergh of Minnesota and Slossons of Mississippi spoke strongly against it. Adjourned until tomorrow.

The senate was not in session today.

Saturday, Jan. 15.—House.—The fight between the two committees over the jurisdiction of the Henry resolution proposing a constitutional amendment to change the date of the presidential inauguration from March 4 to the last Thursday in April resulted in the house committing the matter back to the judiciary committee, which had reported it. An effort will be made to reach an understanding with the committee on election of president and vice president, which had reported an almost identical measure, and the judiciary committee will report the Henry resolution back wnthin 10 days. The territories committee reported, recommending statehood for New Mexico and Arizona. After eulogies by a number of members on the late United States Senator Shoup, of Idaho, the house passed a concurrent resolution accepting the Shoup statue just placed in Statuary hall. Adjourned until Monday.

The senate was not in session today.

Monday, Jan. 17.—Senate—The senate adopted the conference report on the Ballinger-Pinchot inquiry resolution, and passed a bill authorizing an additional judge for the fourth United States district. Eulogies were heard on the late George L. Shoup, former senator from Idaho, in connection with the acceptance of his statue. Adjourned until tomorrow.

House—The house passed the bill granting separate statehood to the territories of Arizona and New Mexico. Consideration of the urgent deficiency appropriation bill, carrying more than $4,000,000, was begun. Adjourned until tomorrow.

BUSINESS CONDITIONS

Good in Spite of Unsettled Stock Market.

New York, Jan. 17.—Continued liquidation has futher unsettled the stock market, says Henry Clews' weekly financial review. Firm rates for money, President Taft's railroad and corporation bills, fears of unfavorable decisions by the supreme court in the Tobacco and Standard Oil cases, and the break in cotton appear to have been the chief unfavorable influences. As for high money, that appears to be a settled tendency, and it is now generally acknowledged that 1910 will be a period of dearer money than 1910. This, of course, implies a general readjustment of security values. As usual the high priced stocks are the first to feel the effects of a fundamental change like a permanent rise in interest rates. Security holders can easily find better employment for their funds than in securities which bring only 4 to 4½ per cent. A good many stocks have been firmly held during the past six months by insiders who were aware of an impending increase in dividends. Upon the announcement of these dividends such holders quietly sold for the reasons just stated, and in this way stocks have been passing from strong into weaker hands for several weeks past. The public have been the chief buyers, encouraged by the generally satisfactory condition of business and the reasonable prospects for its continuance.

Wall street, however, is in the habit of anticipating events, and stock exchange values consequently often follow a course in direct opposition to popular expectation. It thus happens that security prices are declining in spite of the favorable outlook for the current year. Another reason for the selling of stocks has been the publication of the two proposed bills giving President Taft's ideas of railroad regulation and industrial corporations. Neither of these measures were favorably received. The railroad bill was much criticised for the undue power which it gave to the interstate commerce commission, a body which is constantly seeking to impose a higher degree of paternalism upon our railroad systems. As for the bill for national corporations, that measure is still more open to criticism, since it contains the highly objectionable feature of holding companies, which have frequently proved so hazardous and which the government has been attempting to dissolve. Both of these bills show a tendency towards the centralization and growth of federal power which seriously needs to be checked. A national corporation law would deprive the states of much of the which they now exert over corporations, and would tend to the development of a series of big corporations or trusts such as would surely warrant revival of popular clamor against monopolies. Fortunately there is no prospect of either bill passing this session of congress, and the discussion which they are likely to provoke should reveal their grave imperfections and bring them to an early grave.

General trade shows some slackening, as is usual at this season of the year. The situation has also been somewhat affected by the revival of labor and tariff agitation, as well as by the increasing cost of doing business. A good deal of discontent is developing from the increased cost of living, out of which more or less political capital is sure to be made. All meat and animal products are now selling at abnormally high prices, with little relief in sight until next season, when an increase in the supply of both cattle and hogs is promised. Groceries generally are selling at lower prices than a year ago, although retailers are not always giving their customers the benefit of lower prices. Clothing is high owing to the tariff and increased costs of manufacture; the result being that the average man is obliged to accept an inferior suit for the price he is accustomed to pay. Shoes are advancing. Rents are high, and there is little prospect of their declining until the cost of building is reduced or the supply of homes increased. Nevertheless, a great deal more is frequently made of the increased cost of living than is justified, especially when it affords a plausible reason for an advance of wages. The cost of living is a matter largely within the discretion of each individual. Cheaper and equally efficient foods can be had, and many individuals have become accustomed to luxurious standards of living which they can easily moderate without detriment. Extravagance has more to do with the increased cost of living than many are willing to admit. A little economy and patience will in due season mitigate the situation and encourage corrective influences.

For the time being the drift of security prices promises to be downwards. A considerable decline has already taken place in many of the better class stocks, and occasional rallies are to be anticipated. It has all along, however, been urged that the market had been upon too high a level, and its gradual descent will prove a healthy feature. Until the readjustment to higher interest rates is accomplished; until the legislative outlook improves, and until the decline has reached a point which makes our leading railroad and industrial shares more attractive to investors there is little prospect of any permanent recovery. There is a goodly amount of new issues impending, the financing of which cause a better demand for money, and the marketing for which is delayed until buyers show a better appetite. The situation abroad is generally satisfactory and the local undertone is good. There is no reason for taking a discouraging

THE MARKETS

Toledo Grain Market.

Toledo, O., Jan. 18.—After opening firm as the result of lower cables and the general bearish tone to foreign news, wheat rallied to a slight extent, owing to the fact that offerings were absorbed rather freely. Receipts were liberal all around, probably as the result of a resumption of practically normal traffic conditions. Liverpool opened weak and lower chiefly from the influence of American cables and cheaper LaPlata offerings. The removal of snow covering throughout much of the district will cause the usual apprehension. Toledo cash opened ¼c down at $1.24½. May ⅝c down at $1.25⅝ and July steady at $1.04½.

Heavy offerings both in the northwest and southwest were leading causes of weakness in wheat. A decline in flour at Chicago also added to the weakness of the market. Toledo cash closed ⅝c off at $1.24, May 1c down at $1.25⅛ and July ½c lower at $1.04. Liverpool closed ⅝d to ½d lower.

Although weather was softer throughout the belt and consequently unfavorable to corn, the market opened a shade easier in sympathy with wheat May started ½c lower at 70¼c and July and September unchanged at 70c and 69¾c respectively.

Corn values at the close were from ¼c to ½c lower, finals being cash 68c, May 70c, July 69¼c, September 69¼c.

Oats was easy but featureless. May started ½c lower at 50¼c and July ⅛c down at 47c, prices holding steady in the initial half hour.

Closing prices: Cash 49½c, May 50⅝c, July 47c.

Clover receipts were 150 bags against 550 bags a week ago. Shipments were 595 compared with 945 a year ago. Local prices were about unchanged at the outset, cash and January opening at $8.80 February at $8.85, March at $8.87½, April at $8.72½ and October at $7.20.

At the close clover seed prices were about steady with the opening values.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Jan. 18.	Jan. 17.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.24½	....	....	1.24	1.24½
May	1.25¼	1.25⅝	....	1.25⅛	1.26⅛
July	1.04⅛	....	....	1.04	1.04¼
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	68	68½
May	70¼	....	....	70	70⅝
July	70	....	....	69½	70
Sept	69¾	....	....	69¾	69¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	49½	50
May	50½	....	....	50⅝	51
July	....	....	....	47	47⅝
Clover Seed—					
Prime old	....	....	....	8.75	....
Cash	8.80	....	....	8.80	8.80
Jan	8.80	....	....	8.80	8.80
Feb	8.81	....	....	8.82½	8.85
March	8.87½	....	....	8.87½	8.90
April	8.72½	....	....	8.72½	8.75
Oct	7.20	....	....	7.20@7.22½	....
No. 2	....	....	....	8.90	....
No. 3	....	....	....	8.80	....
Rejected	....	....	....	8.10@8.17½	....
N. E. G.	....	....	....	8.00@7.40	....
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	82	82
No. 2	....	....	....	78	78
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.95	1.90
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.00	8.00
March	....	....	....	8.10	8.10

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.09⅝	1.10⅜	1.08⅜	1.09	1.10⅛
July	1.00⅞	1.01⅜	1.00¼	1.00½	1.01⅜
Sept	96⅞	97	....	96⅝	97¼
Corn—					
May	68⅝	....	....	67½	68⅛
July	67⅝	67⅝	....	67½	68
Sept	67⅛	67⅝	....	66⅞	67⅛
Oats—					
May	47⅞	48	47⅝	47⅛	48
July	44⅝	44¼	43⅞	44	44⅝
Sept	41¼	....	....	41⅛	41⅝

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.17⅛	....	....	....	1.17⅛

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	1.10¼	1.10⅝	....	1.09⅞	1.10¼
July	1.00	....	....	99⅝	1.00¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.10	1.09⅝
July	....	....	....	1.09½	1.10

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.10¼	1.10⅜
July	....	....	....	1.10⅛	1.10⅜

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan	21.80	....	....	21.65	21.80
May	21.90	....	....	21.75	21.90
July	21.97	....	....	21.80	21.97
Lard—					
Jan	12.70	....	....	12.50	12.70
May	12.15	....	....	12.07	12.15
July	12.05	....	....	11.95	12.05
Ribs—					
May	11.87	....	....	11.80	11.80
July	11.60	....	....	11.60	11.60

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Jan. 18.—Receipts of hogs were liberal and the market was about steady. Demand from all sources was fairly good. Quality was fair and the clearance good. Packers were principal buyers. Other lines ruled steady.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, $8.85; good mediums, $8.80@8.85; heavy Yorkers, $8.75@8.80; light Yorkers, $8.70@8.75; good mixed, $8.70@8.75; good pigs, $8.60@8.65; bulk of sales, $8.80; stags and roughs, $7.00@8.00.

Cattle—Best steers, 1,250 lbs. up, $6.00@7.00; fat steers, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs., $5.25@5.75; fair to good, $4.75@5.25; extra heifers, $4.50@5.25; fair to good, $4.00@4.50; best cows, $4.25@4.75; fair cows, $4.00@4.25; good butcher cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $2.00@3.00; milkers and springers, $25@60; best butcher bulls, $4.00@4.25; common bulls, $3.00@3.50; feeding steers, 800 to 900 lbs., $4.00@5.00; stockers, $3.00@4.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $4.50@5.50; good to choice mixed, $4.00@4.50; fair to good, $2.50@4.00; culls and common, $2.00@3.00; yearlings, $5.00@5.50; lambs, $6.50@6.75; lambs, top, $8.25.

Calves—Veals, choice to extra, $9.00@9.50;